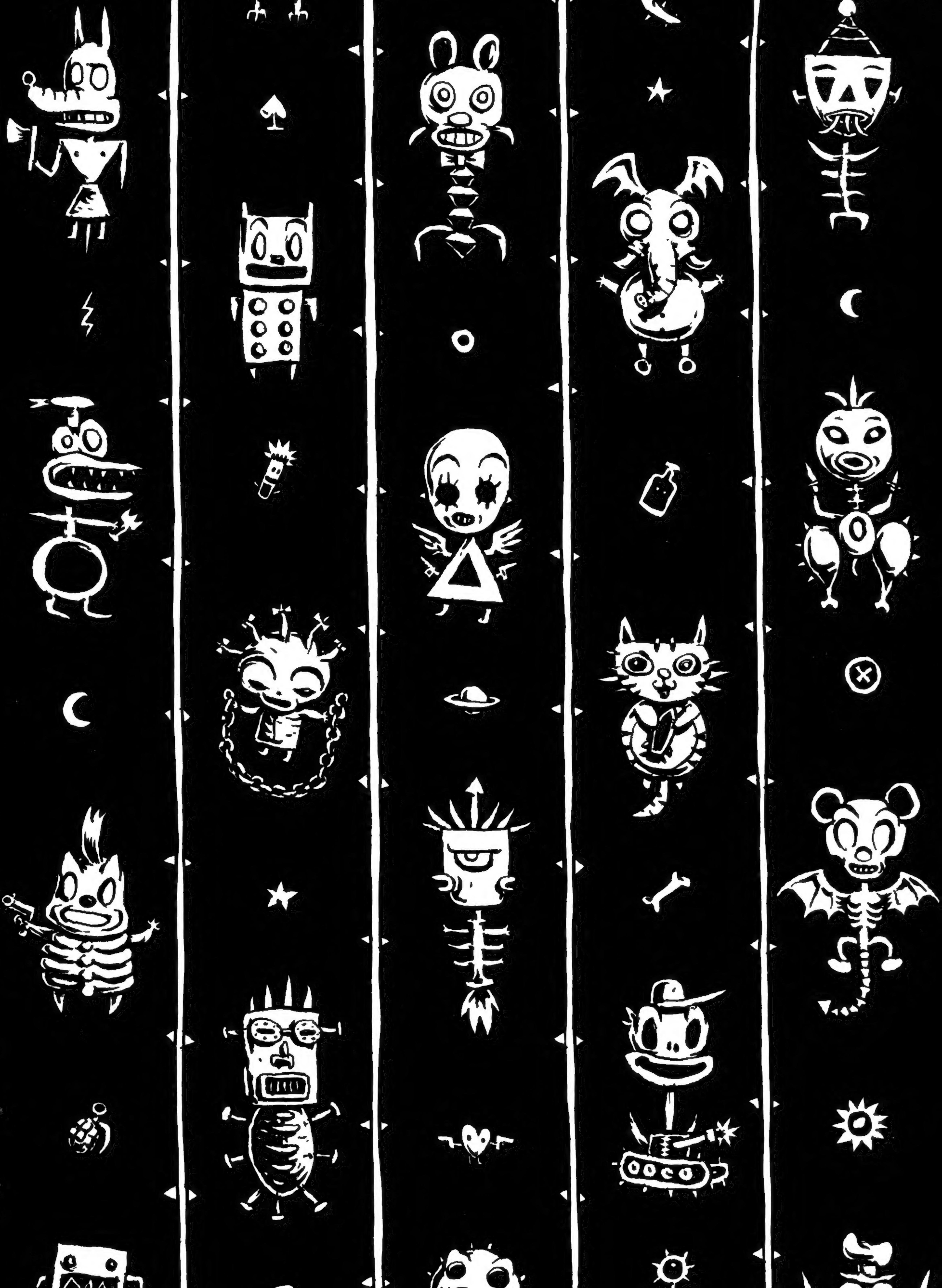




MAX ANDERSSON





PIXY

BY

MAX ANDERSSON



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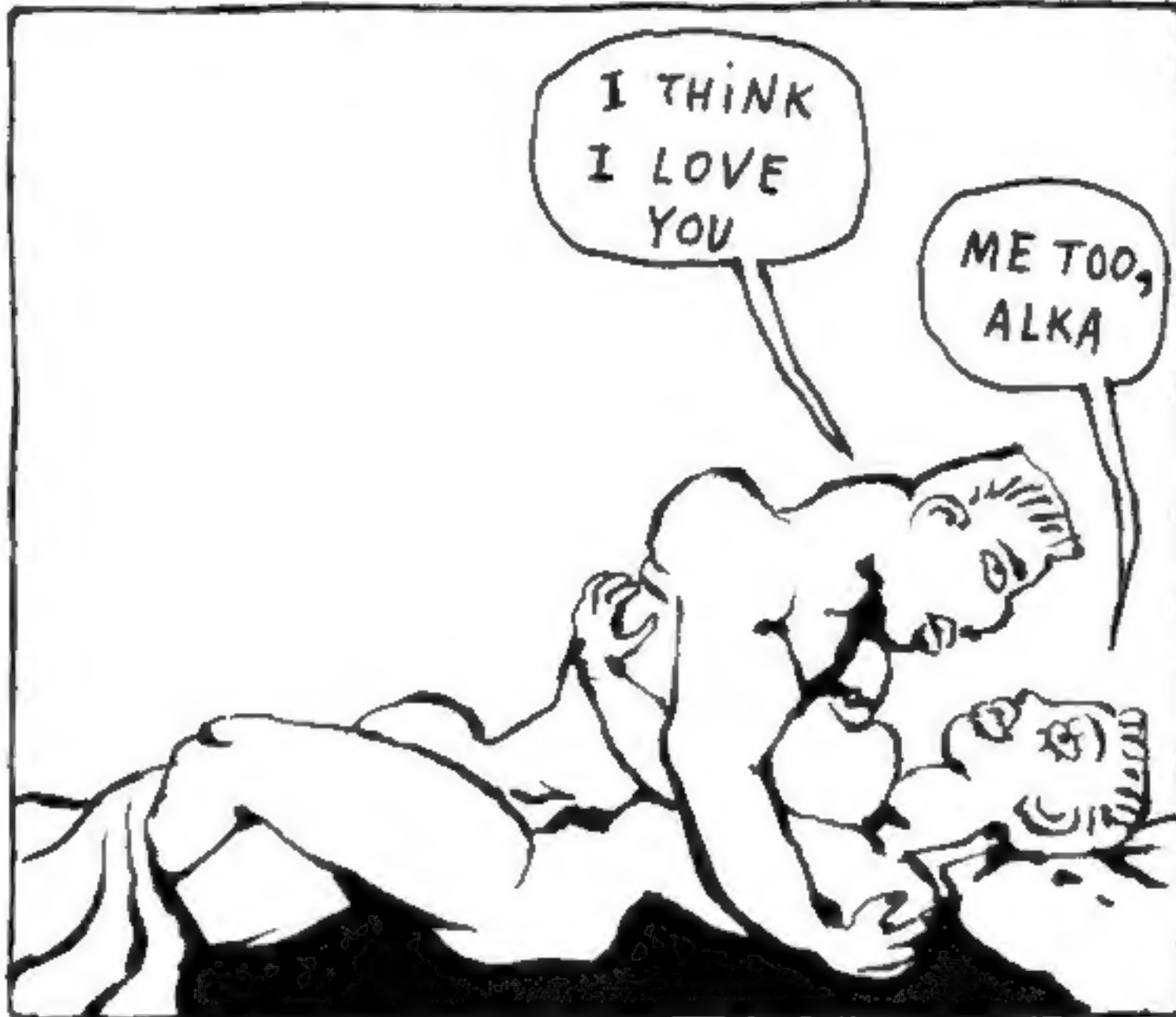
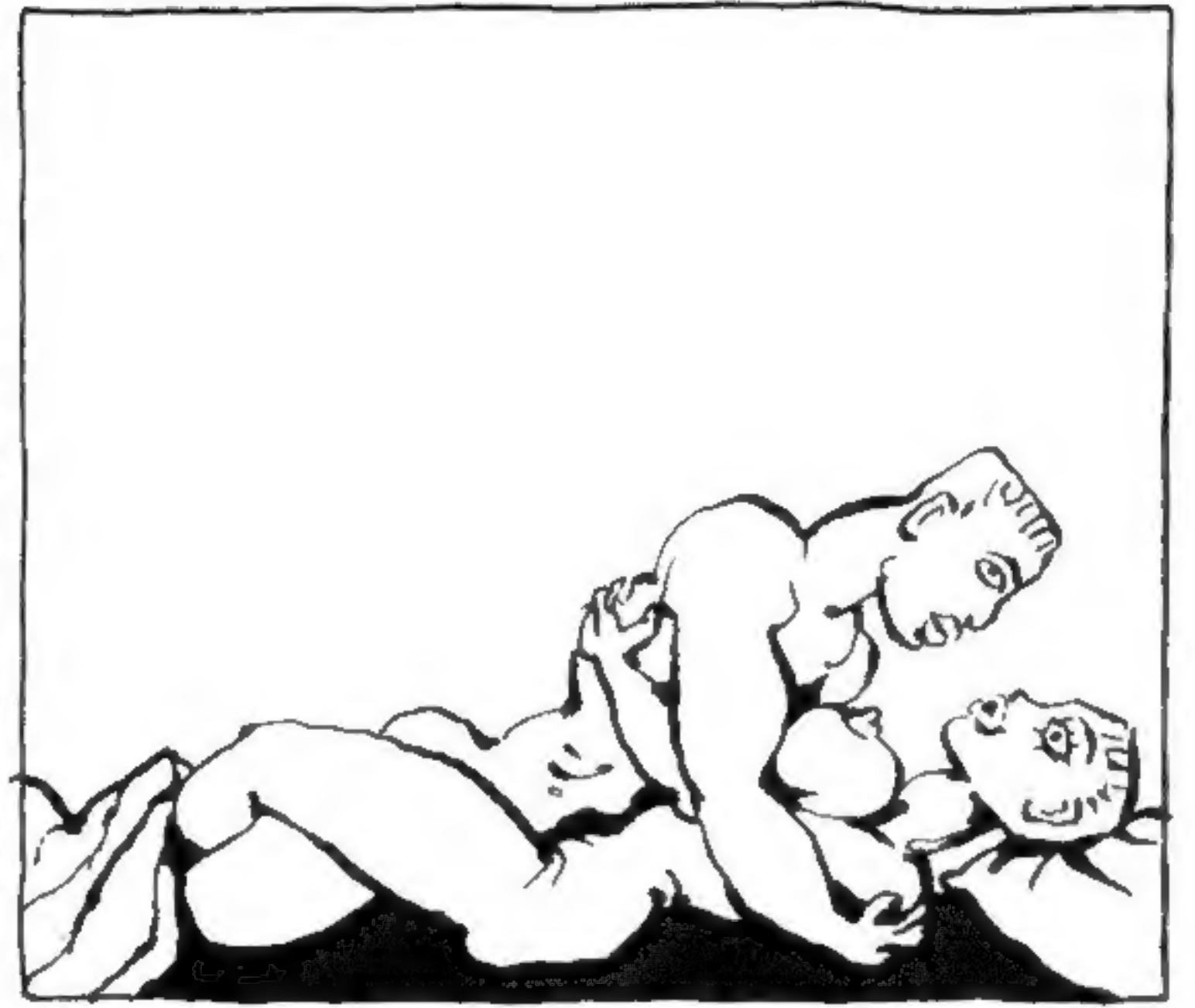
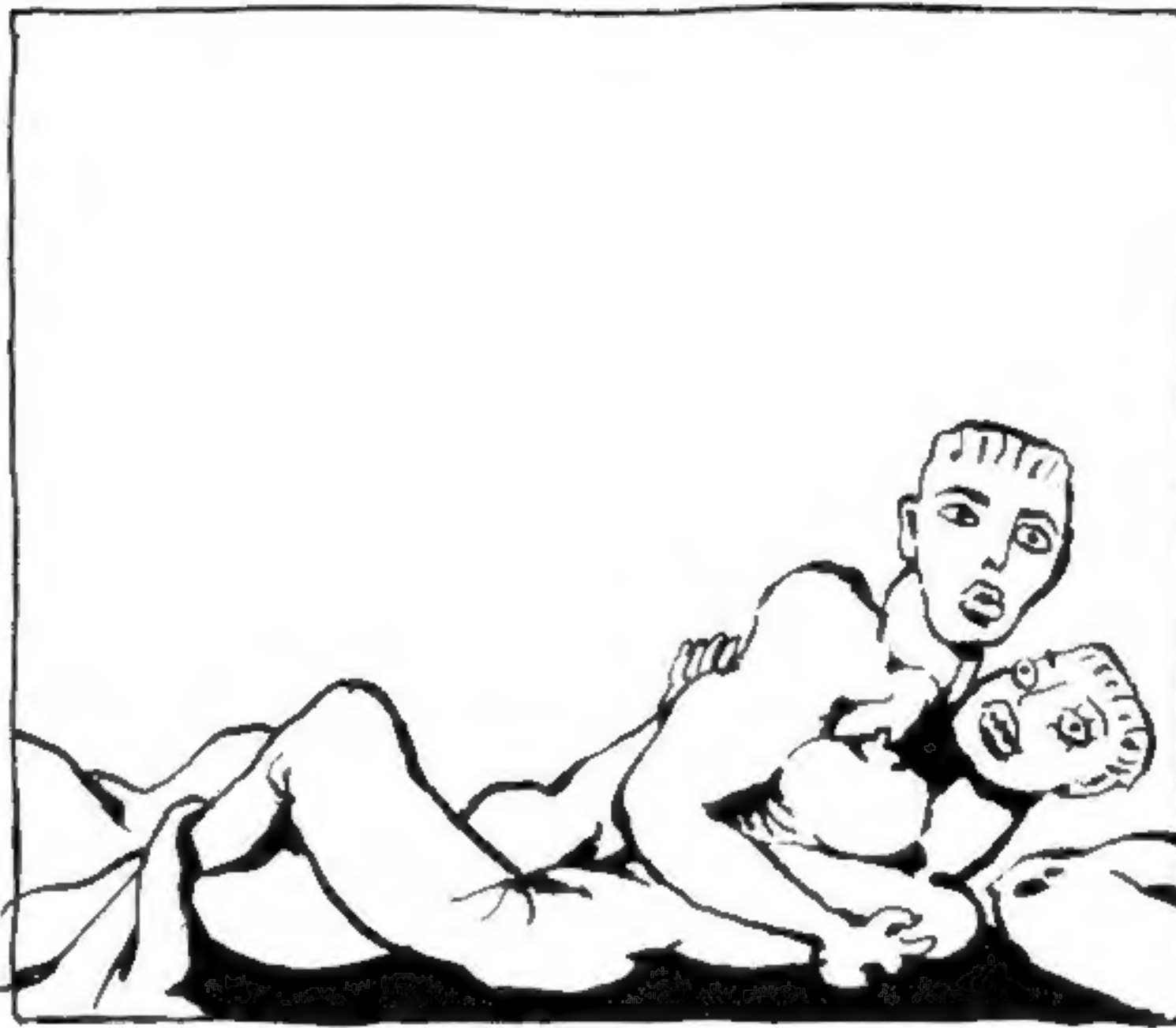
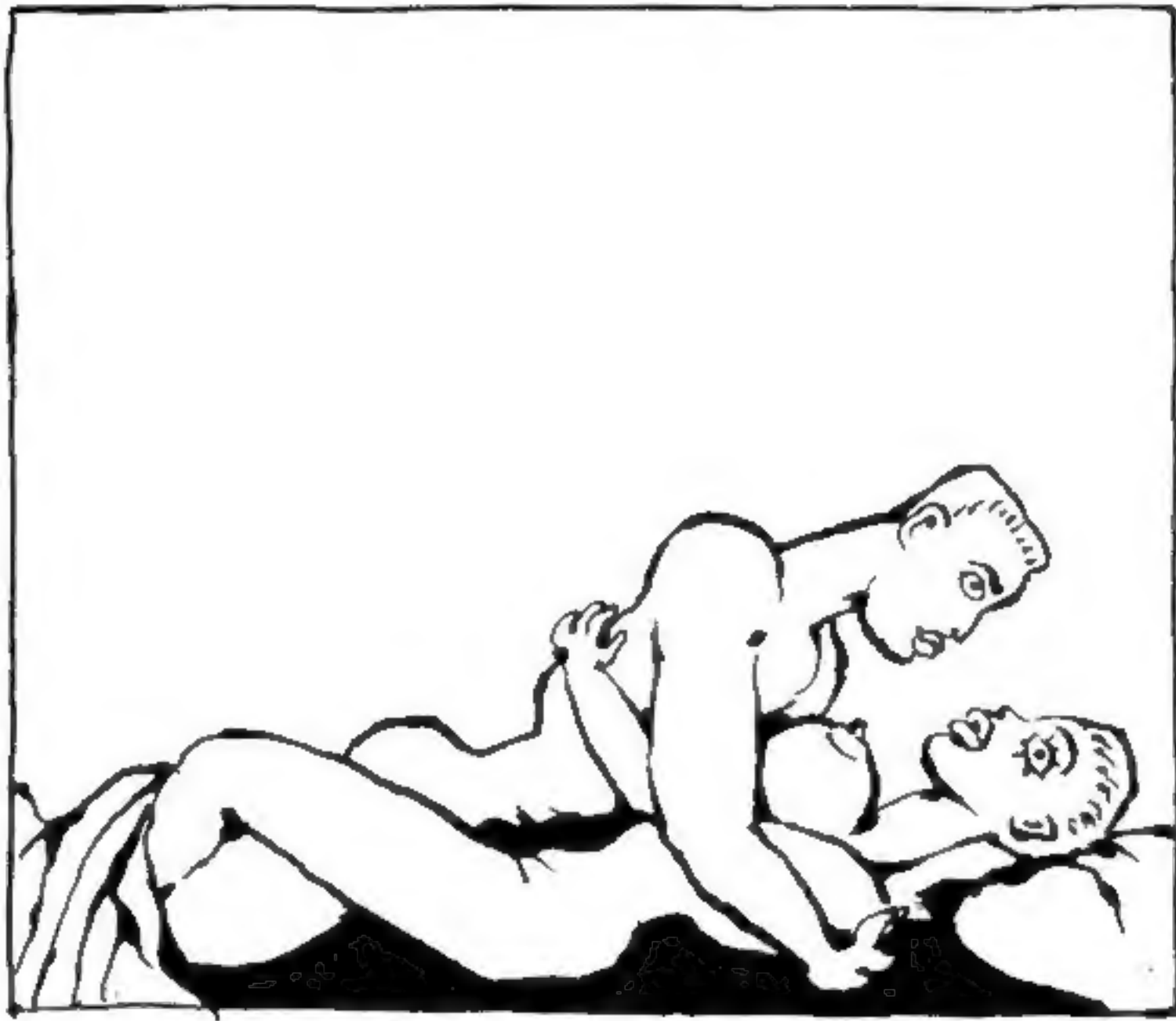
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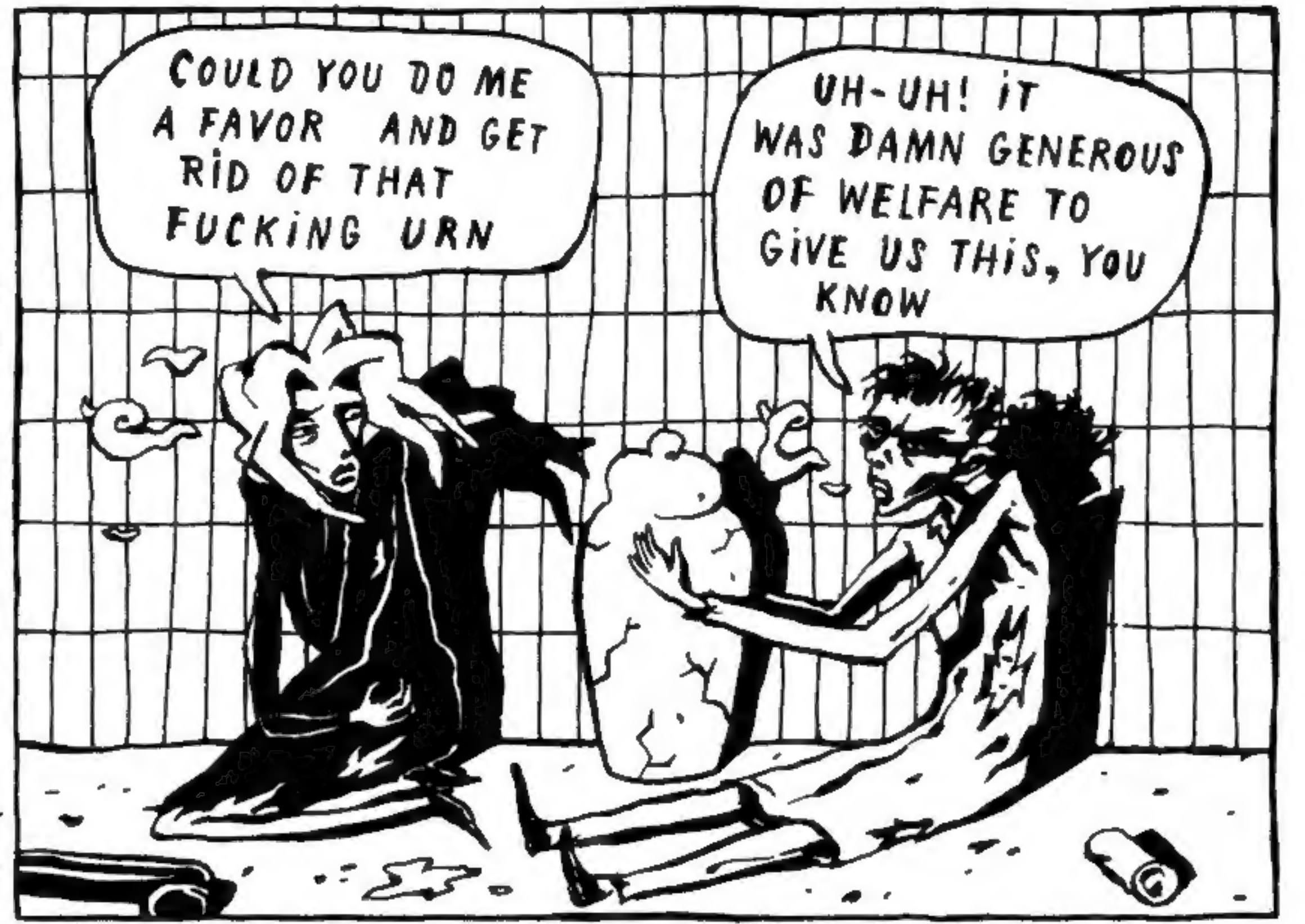
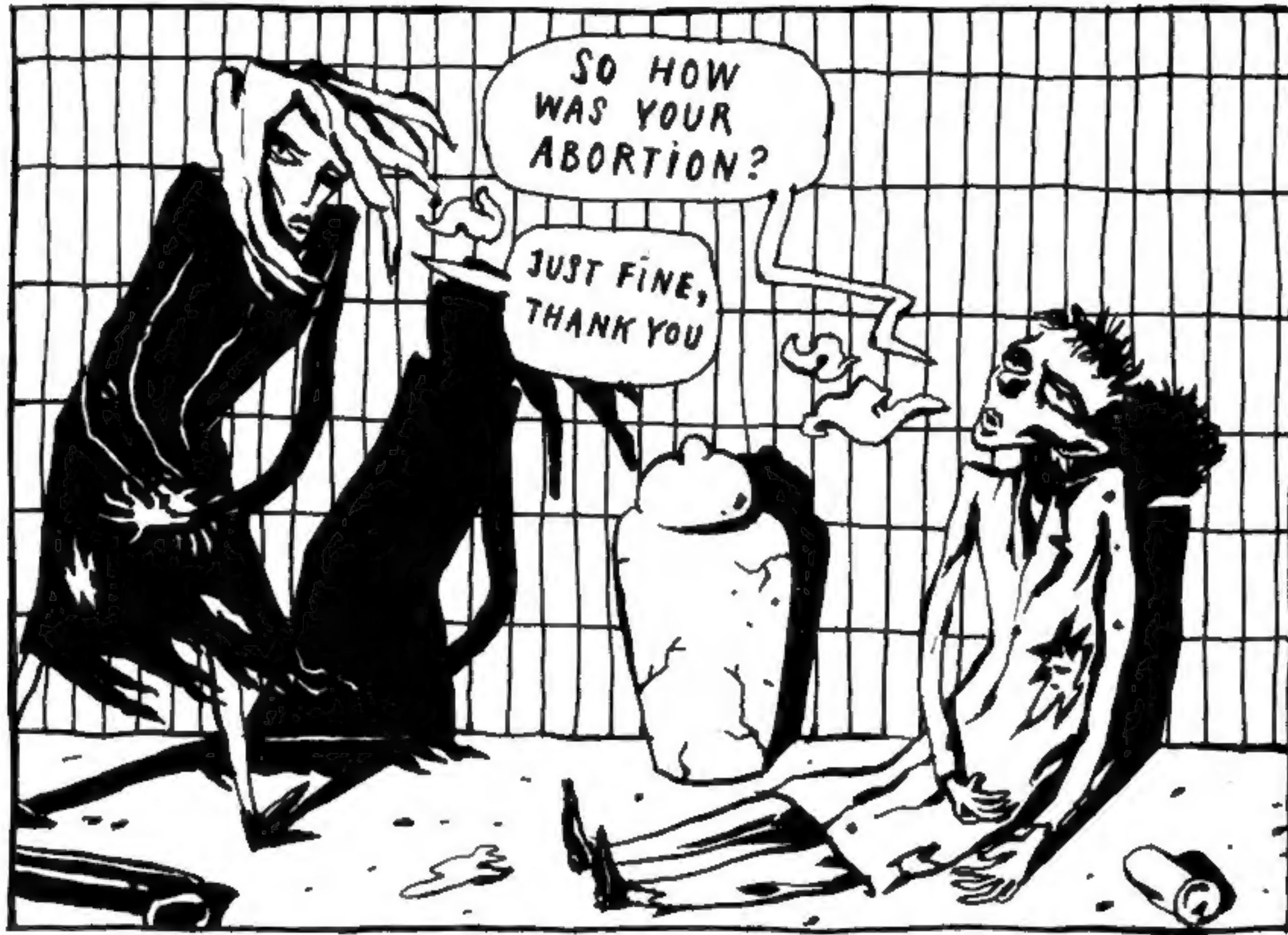




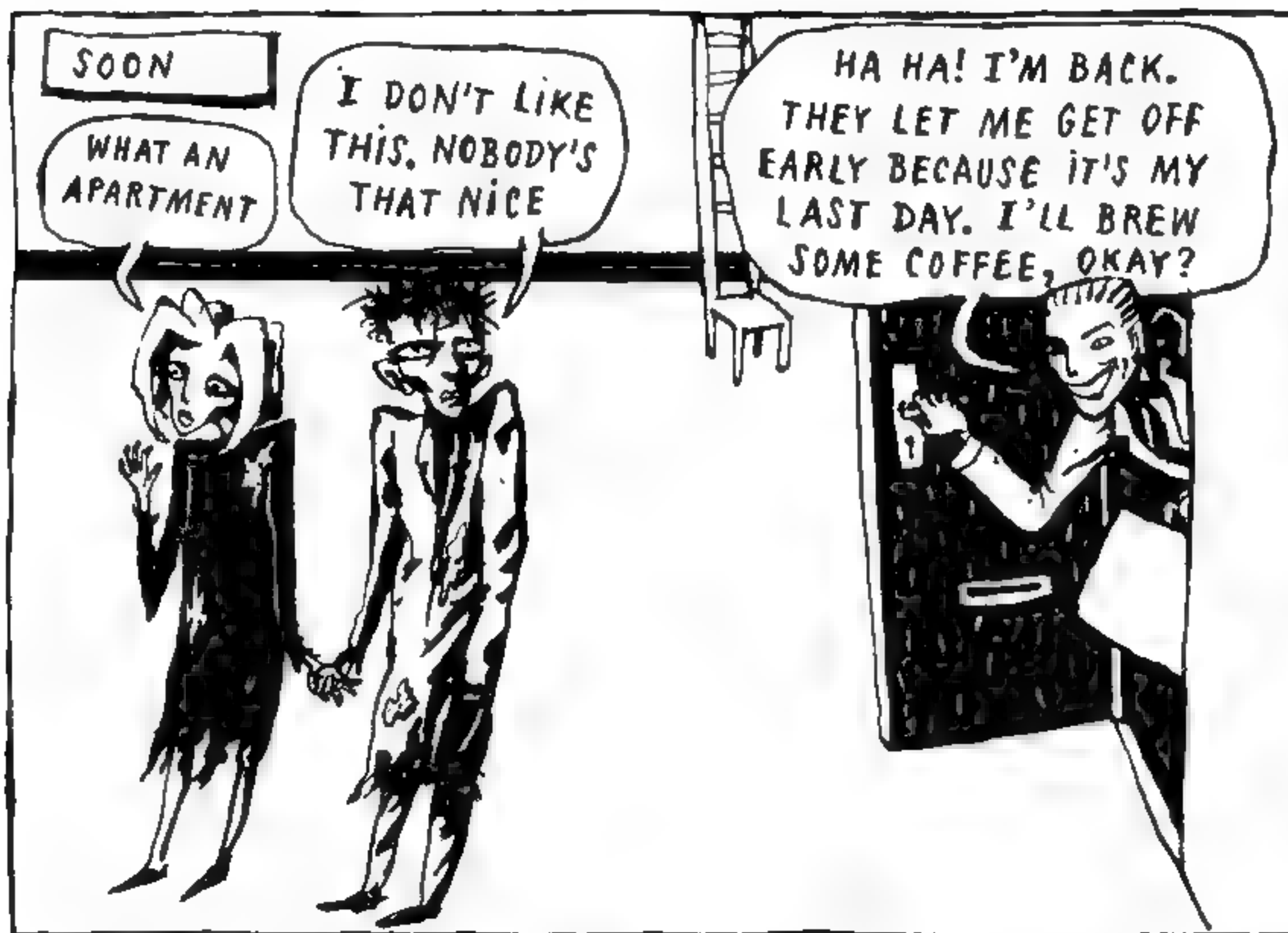
MEANWHILE, TWO SHADOWS MOVE
DOWN THE MURKY STREETS

AND DISAPPEAR
INTO THE SEWERS!











SHORTLY:

THERE'S THE NEW
SHOPPING MALL

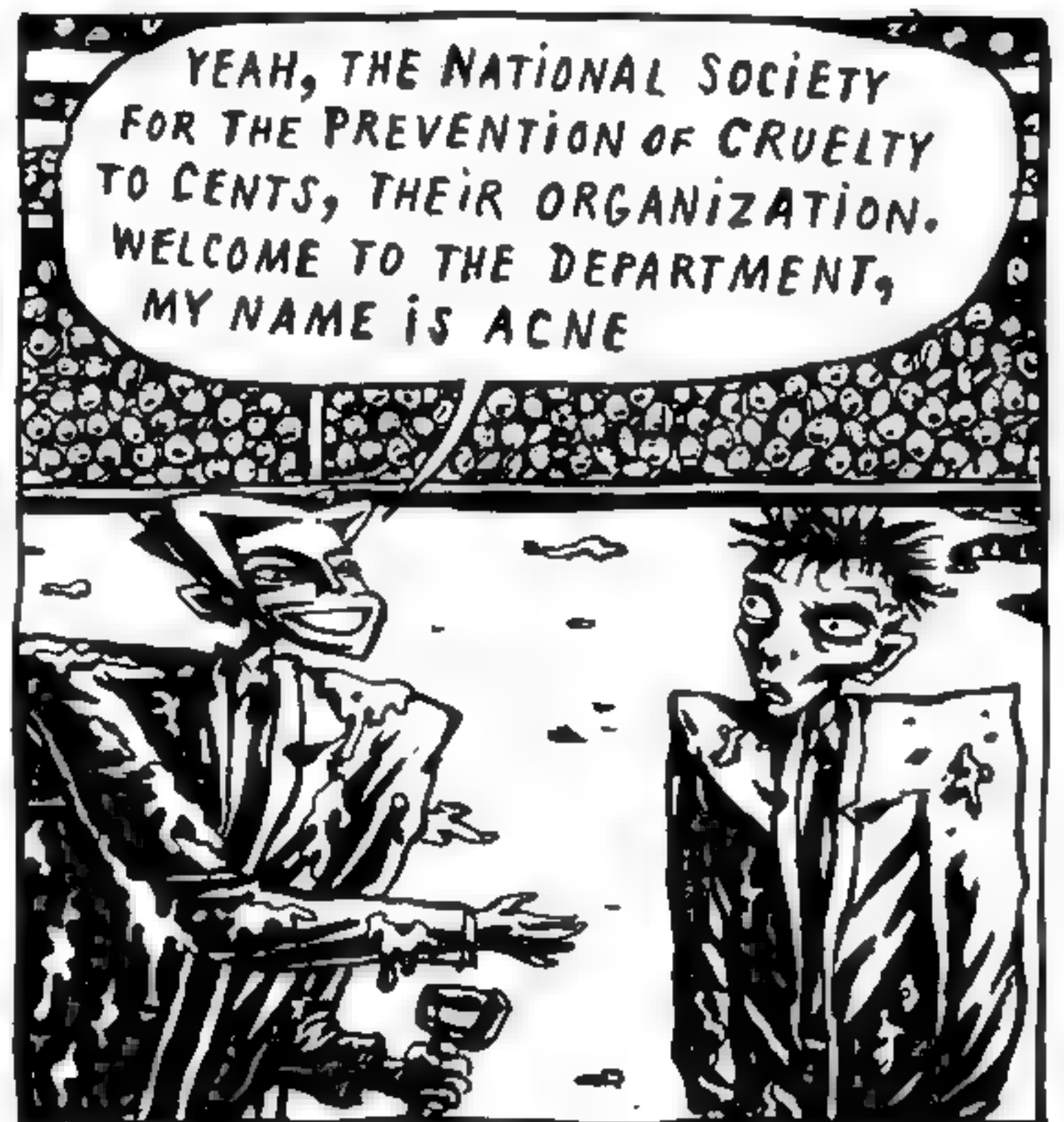
LET'S COLLECT
THE MONEY
AND GET
DRUNK!

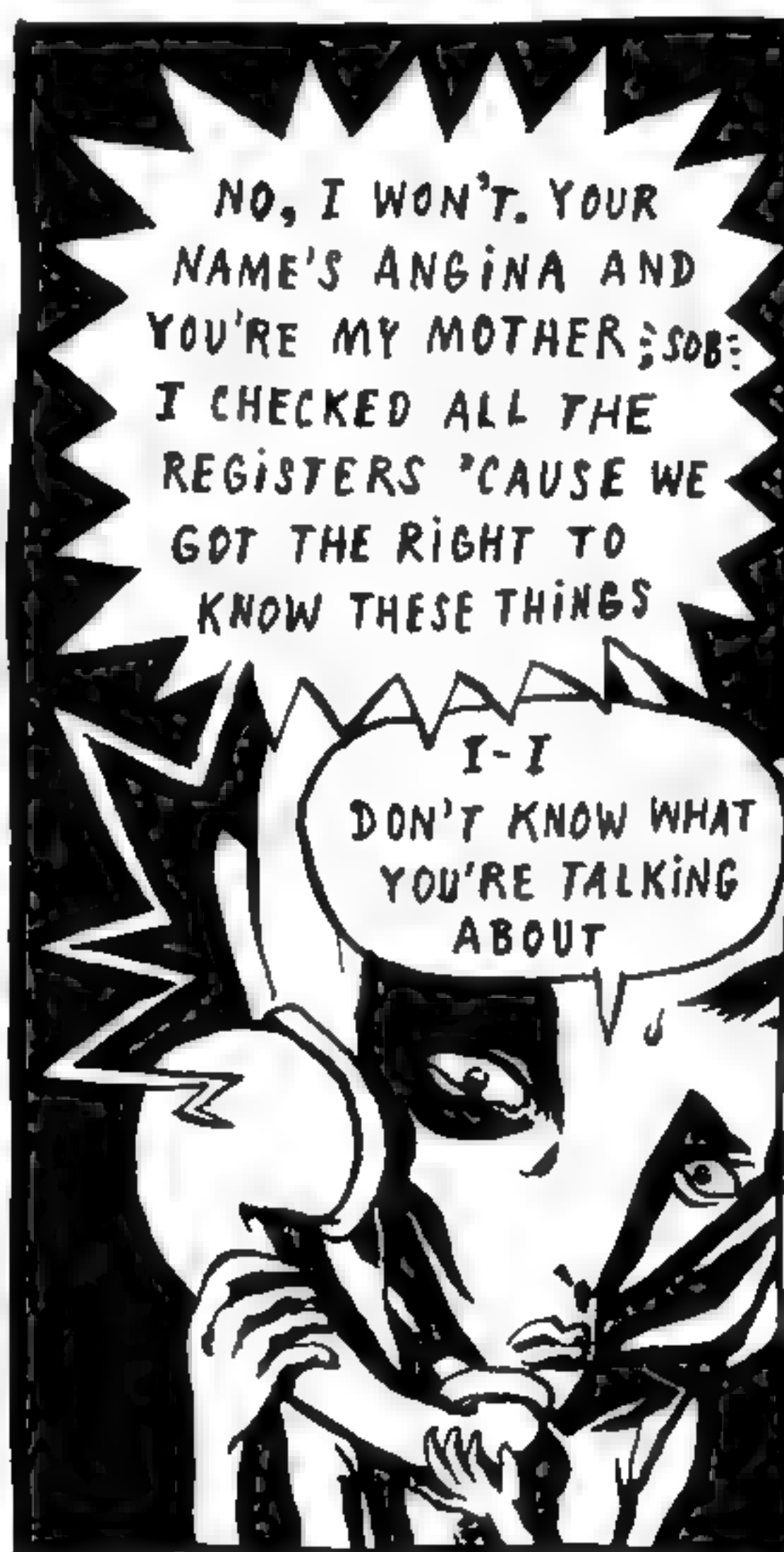
I GUESS
THIS IS THE
FOOD
SECTION

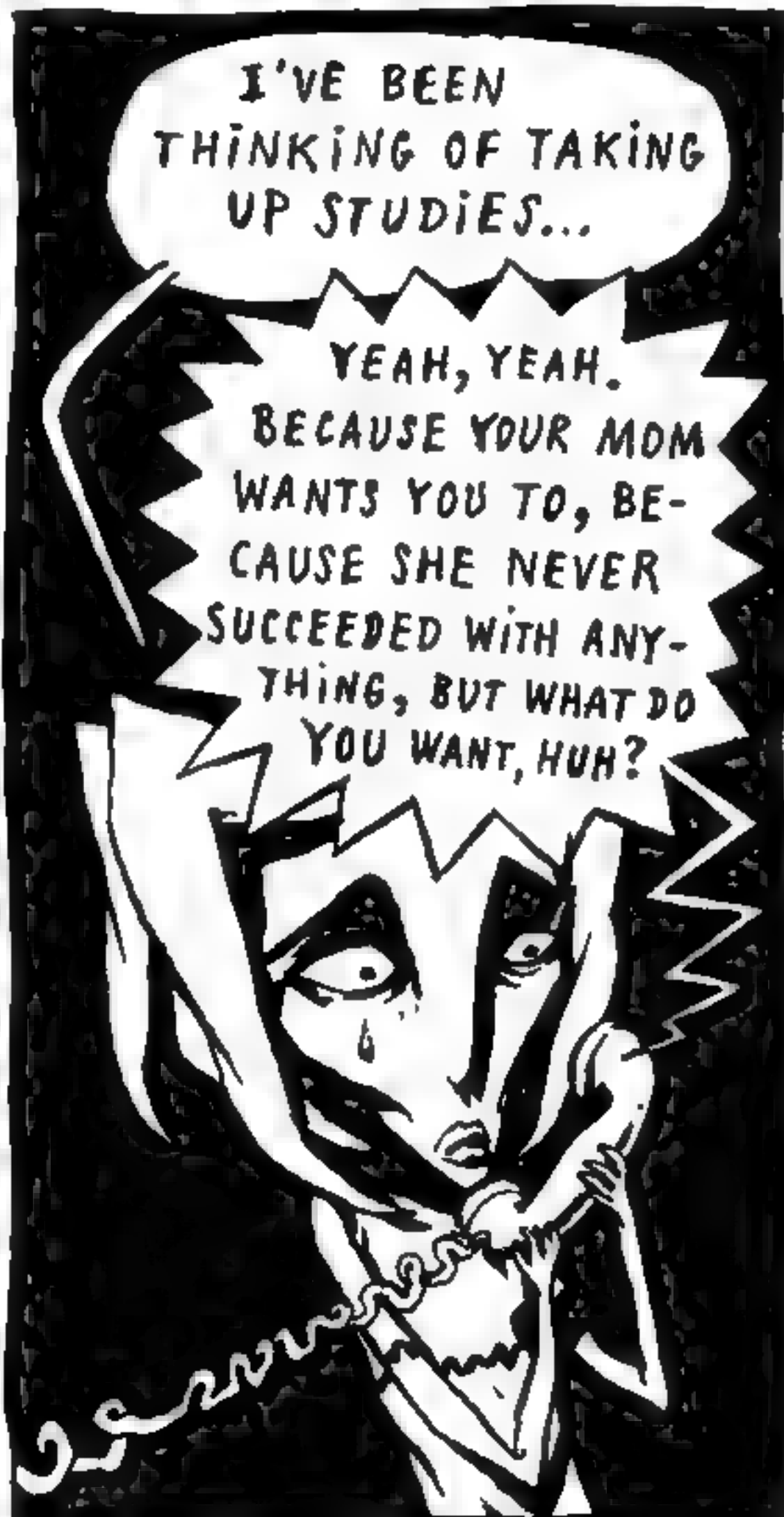
HERE'S THE BODY.
HOW MUCH DO WE GET
FOR IT?

WELL DONE, KIDS.
UNFORTUNATELY WE
CAN'T GIVE YOU
ANY CASH

WHAT?









MEANWHILE
SO, IT'S FRIDAY NIGHT.
WANNA JOIN ME AT
THE CLUB?

SOUNDS LIKE FUN.
I'LL JUST GIVE
MY GIRLFRIEND
A CALL

HM,
THE PHONE'S
BUSY

THAT'S WOMEN
FOR YOU. SHE'LL PROBAB-
LY BABBLE ALL NIGHT,
COME ON, LET'S GO

HERE WE CAN SCORE
SOME FIRST-CLASS
FUTURE

FUTURE IS THE NEW "IN" DRUG



IT'S 1999
AND I'M A VERY
FAMOUS
STYLIST

IN 1999
I WAS ALREADY
THE WORLD'S GREATEST
ARTIST

IT'S 2003
AND MY CAREER AS
AN ACTIVIST IS
REACHING ITS
PEAK

I DON'T REGRET
FOR ONE SECOND TURN-
ING DOWN THE NOBEL
PRIZE BACK IN 2017!

IT'S 2072 AND
BEING A HUNDRED YEARS
OLD, I'M REALLY FED UP
WITH SUCCESS

GET THAT
FUCKING JUNKIE
OUT OF HERE

IT'S
1977

SECUR



PAST-ADDICT

IT'S
A GREAT JOB,
ISN'T IT, ALKA?

NO,
IT'S HARD AND
DIRTY AND THE
BOSS IS A
PAIN IN THE
ASS.

YOU'VE GOT
THE WRONG
ATTITUDE. HERE,
SNORT SOME
FUTURE

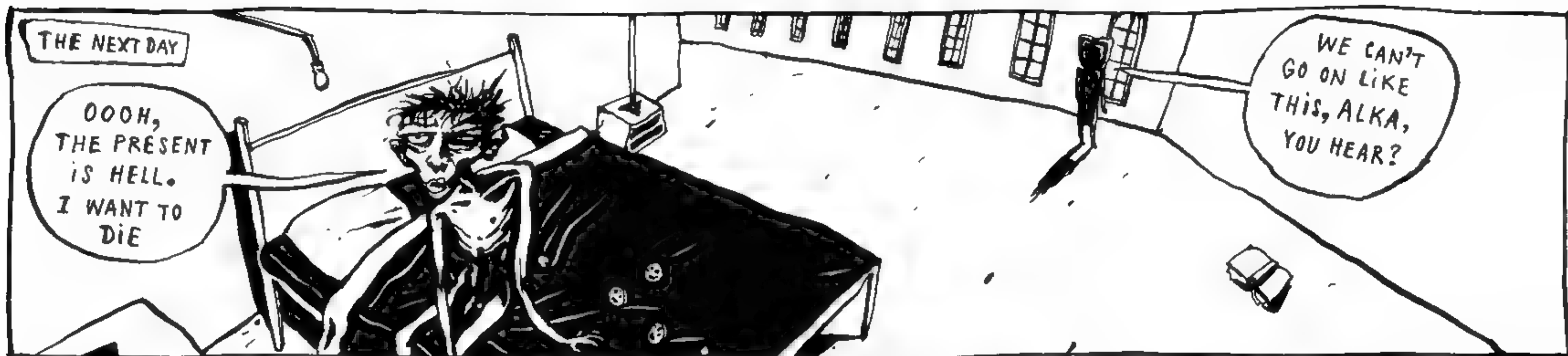
BUT I
HEARD THEY
EXTRACT THAT
FROM PEOPLE
IN THE THIRD
WORLD

BULLSHIT!
IT COMES FROM
PIGS AND THEY
DON'T CARE ABOUT
TIME ANYWAY,
YOU CAN READ
THAT ON ANY
MILK
CARTON

WELL,
O.K. I'LL
TRY IT

WOW,
IT'S ALREADY
JUNE AND I GOT
PROMOTED. I'M
WALKING THE
BREEDER BILLS
AND THE
PLASTIC CARDS
NOW

HA HA!
I TOLD YOU
YOU'D
LIKE IT



ACNE IS IN THE AGRESS-O-VAC™ AS ALKA ENTERS THE GYM.

YEAH, YEAH
I'VE SEEN IT ALL.
IT'S TOUGH BUT THAT'S
LIFE. YOU HAVE TO GO
WITH IT IF YOU WANT
TO KEEP HER

BUT
HOW DO I GET
TO THE KING-
DOM OF THE
DEAD?

WHY DON'T YOU GO
TO THE EMBASSY AND
APPLY FOR A VISA
LIKE EVERYONE
ELSE?

YOU MEAN
YOU CAN TRAVEL
THERE, JUST
LIKE THAT?

SURE. I'VE GOT THIS FRIEND
WHO WENT THERE ON A
SCHOLARSHIP. IT'S GREAT, YOU
GET ALL YOUR TAXES BACK
AND YOU JUST GET YOUNGER
ALL THE TIME

YOUNGER?
HOW'S
THAT?

IT SEEMS TIME
GOES BACKWARDS
THERE SOMEHOW. IT'S
REALLY HEAVY;
YOU'LL SEE

SO
WHERE IS
THIS
EMBASSY?

LOOK IT UP IN THE
YELLOW PAGES, DICK-
HEAD. I'VE HAD IT WITH
YOU, GO FUCK
YOURSELF

DON'T TAKE IT
PERSONAL. IT'S JUST
THE MACHINE THAT'S
DRAINING HIM OF UN-
PLEASANT EMOTIONS.
IT'LL PASS

I SEE

HM, SOUNDS GOOD.
MAYBE THE KINGDOM OF
THE DEAD IS THE PLACE
FOR ME

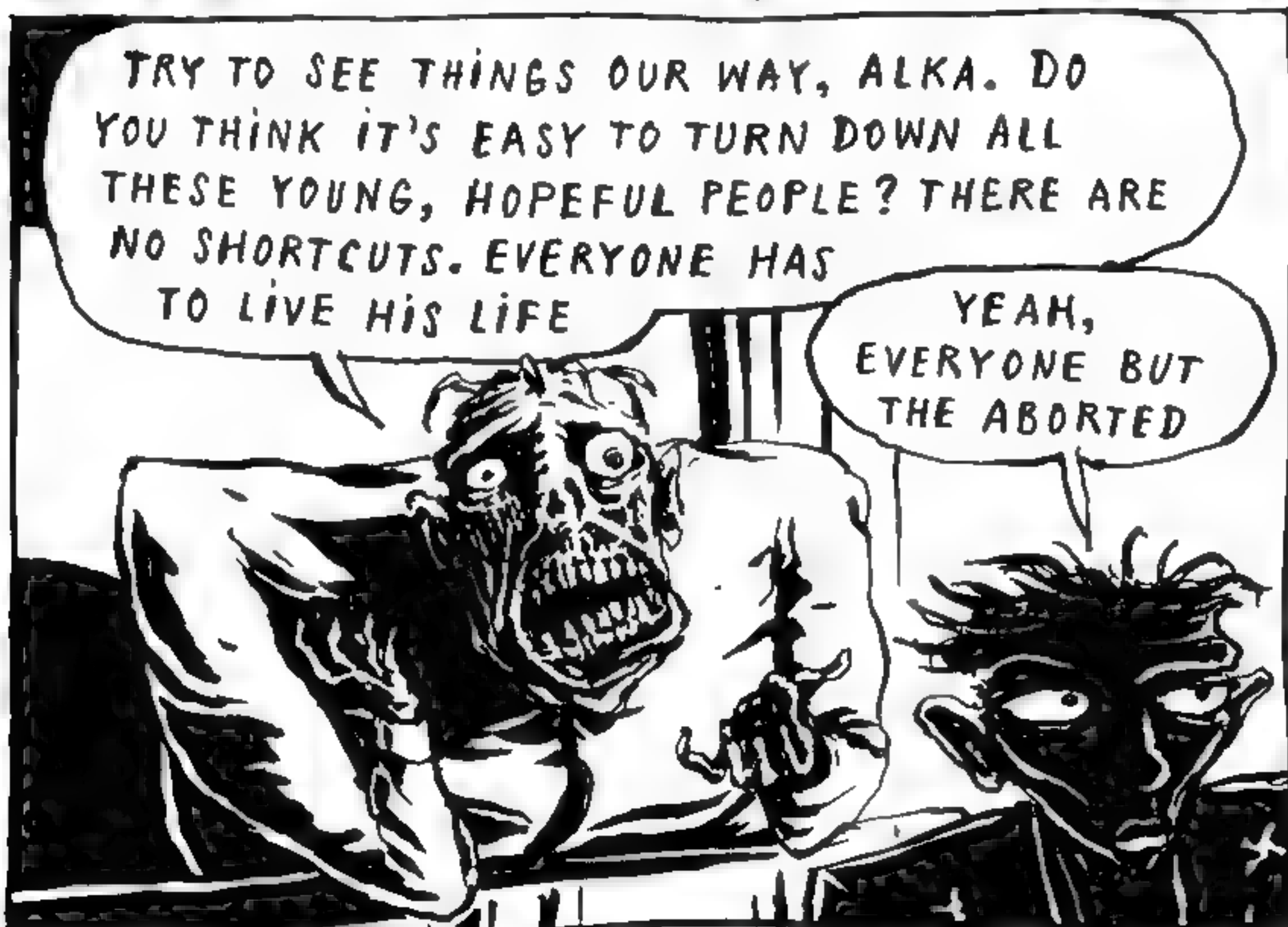
MEANWHILE, DOWN IN THE SEWERS...

HE'S ALMOST DONE,
DOCTOR

THAT'S FINE SISTER. NOW FILL
HIM UP WITH RECYCLE-EMOTIONS
FROM THE PLUMBING

HELLO, WHAT'S THIS?









HUH. I'VE SEEN DEAD AUDIENCES BEFORE, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS

I'VE WAITED FOR HALF AN HOUR AND NOTHING'S HAPPENING. I DON'T LIKE THIS



WHAT KIND OF A STRANGE PLACE IS THIS? EVERYONE'S DEAD AND THE MOVIE NEVER STARTS. I WANT MY MONEY BACK



THERE IS NO MOVIE. THIS CINEMA WAS EXECUTED TWO YEARS AGO



⌈GASP⌋ THEN...THEN YOU'RE DEAD, TOO?

NO, I'M NOT. I GOT THIS AS RELIEF WORK, BUT NO ONE EVER COMES HERE SO I LIVE HERE.



MY NAME'S CHLAMYDIA. YOU'RE WELCOME TO STAY IF YOU DON'T HAVE A PLACE TO SLEEP

UH...THANKS, BUT I HAVE TO GET TO THE KINGDOM OF THE DEAD TONIGHT, THOUGH I DON'T KNOW HOW



THAT'S EASY, YOU JUST TAKE ONE OF THESE. IT'S CALLED TIME-KILLER, IT MAKES YOU LEAVE YOUR BODY

GREAT, CAN I HAVE ONE?



UH-HUH, BUT ONLY IF YOU LET ME USE YOUR BODY WHILE YOU'RE GONE

SURE, I NEVER LIKED IT MUCH ANYWAY

ALKA TAKES A TIME-KILLER



CHLAMYDIA'S STORY:

MY DAD CAME FROM THE KINGDOM OF THE DEAD BUT MY MOTHER WAS ALIVE. WE HAD A BEAUTIFUL HOUSE AND EVERYTHING WAS NICE AND SUNNY.

" THEN ONE DAY MY DAD CAME HOME FROM A BUSINESS TRIP TO THE DEAD. MY MOTHER WAS AWAY ON A TUPPERWARE PARTY...

HOW'S MY LITTLE PRINCESS TODAY? DADDY'S GOT A PRESENT FOR YOU

IT LOOKED LIKE CANDY



I FELT SICK AND THE ROOM STARTED SPINNING



WHEN THE SPINNING STOPPED I WAS STANDING NEXT TO MY BODY



WHY DON'T YOU GO TO THE MOVIES, HERE'S SOME MONEY, DADDY'S GOT IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO

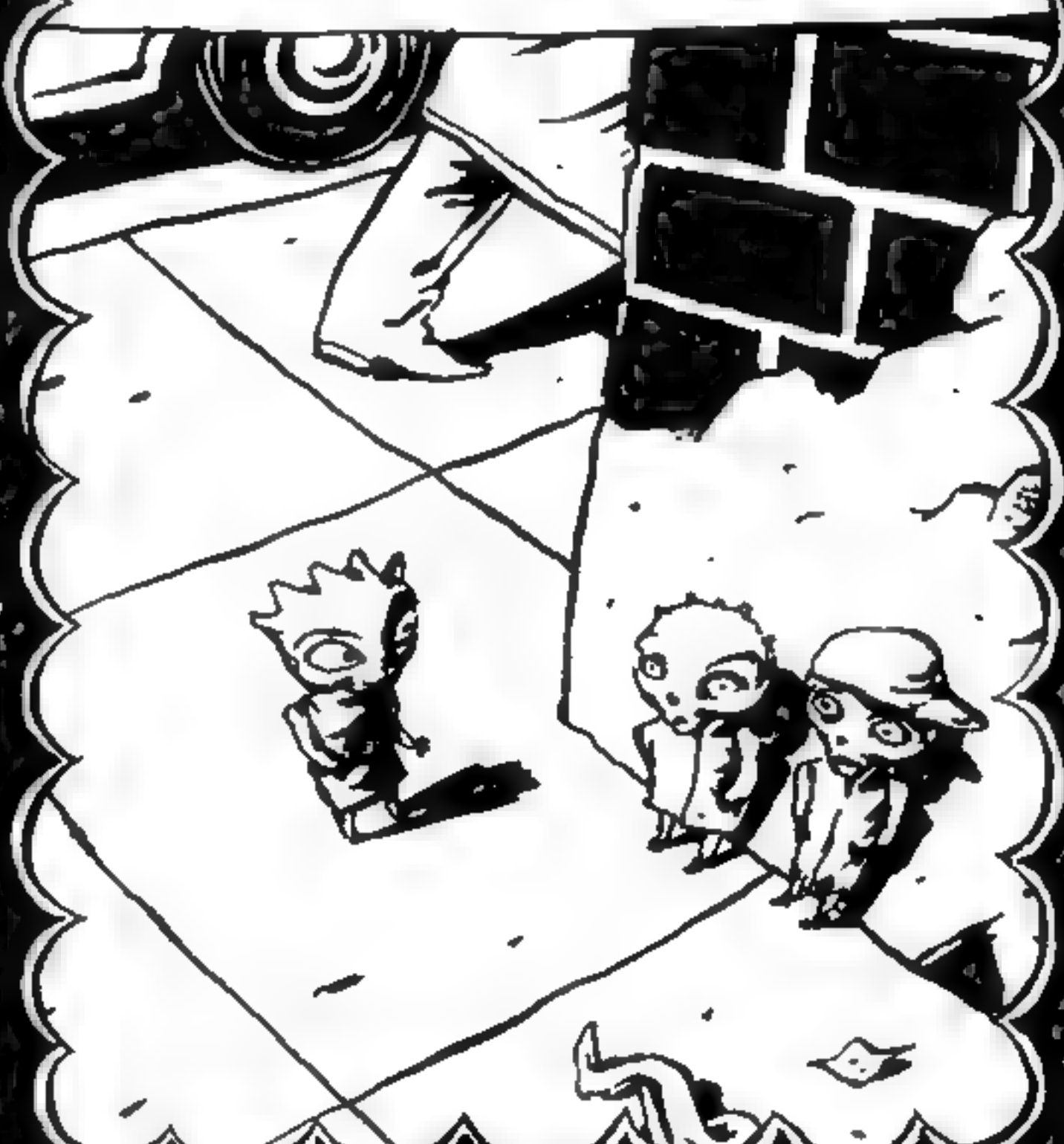
THEY DISAPPEARED INTO THE BEDROOM AND I WAS ALONE



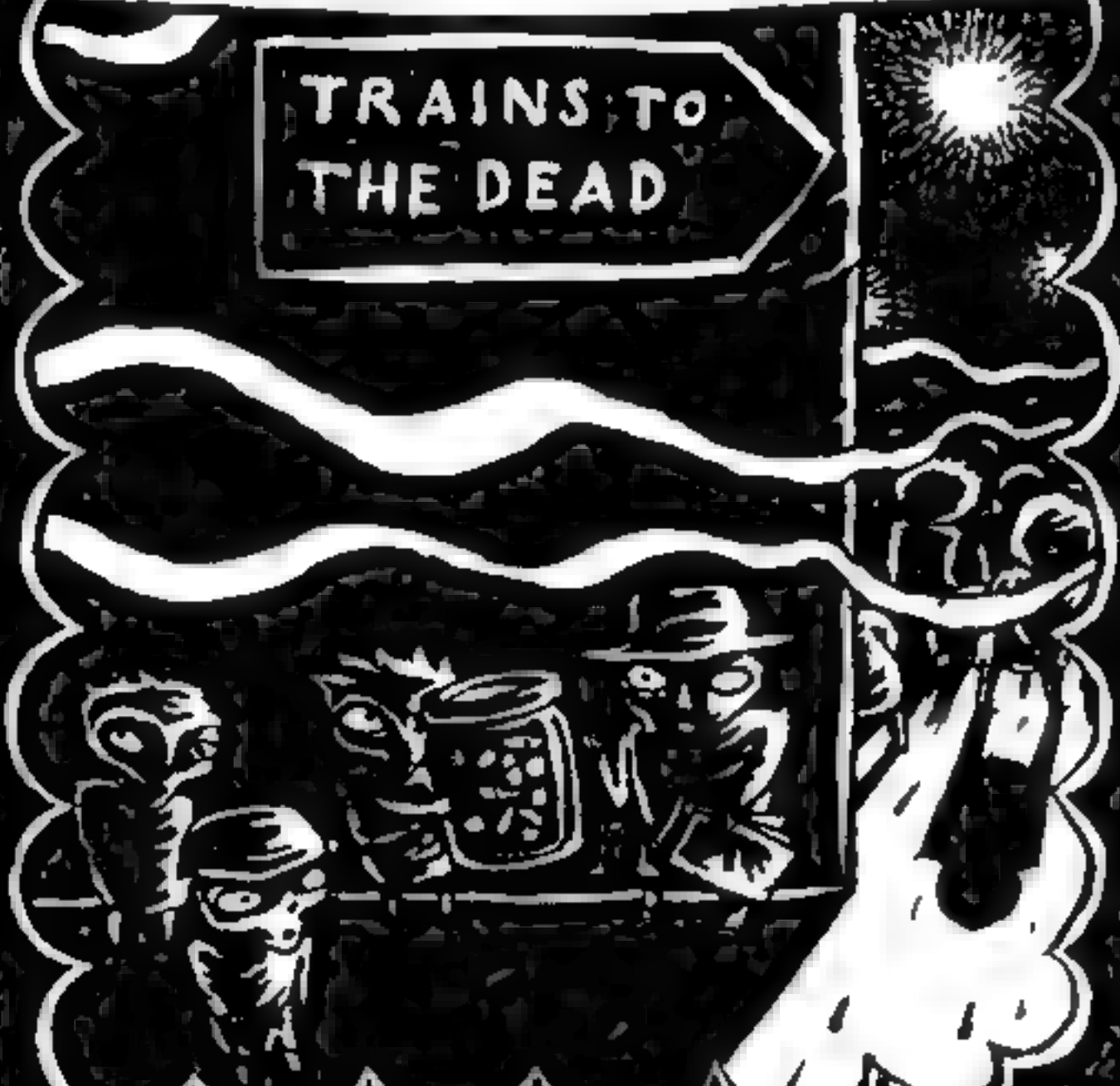
LATER I GOT MY BODY BACK, BUT IT DIDN'T FEEL QUITE THE SAME SOMEHOW



THE THIRD TIME IT HAPPENED I MET OTHERS LIKE MYSELF. WE BECAME FRIENDS



WE BEGAN HANGING OUT AT THE INTERCITY STATION TO THE KINGDOM OF THE DEAD. THERE WE BOUGHT MORE TIME-KILLERS SO WE COULD GO ON PLAYING TOGETHER.



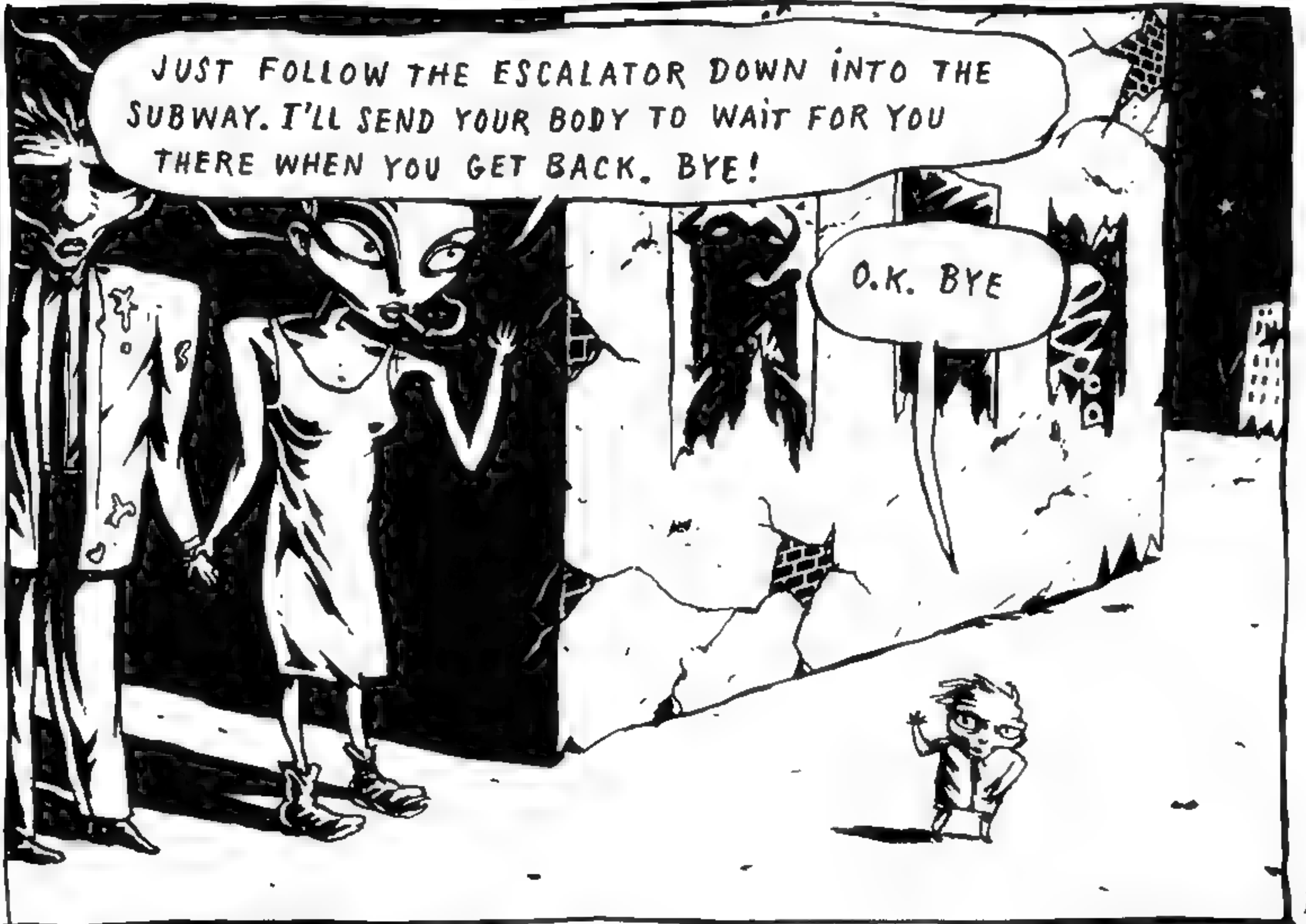
TRAINS TO THE DEAD

BUT IT'S GETTING LATE. YOU'D BETTER HURRY IF YOU WANT TO CATCH THE LAST TRAIN



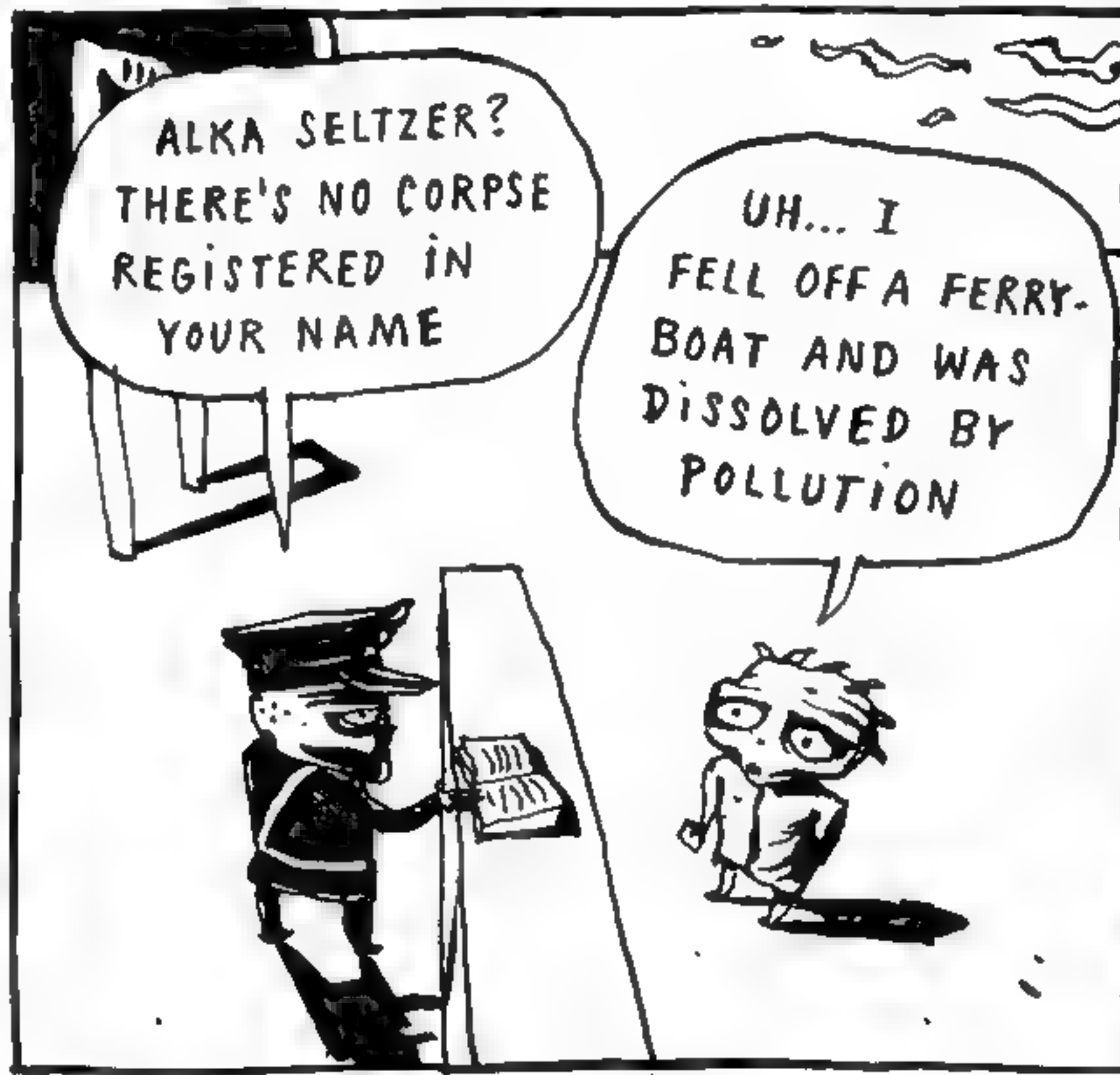
HOW DO I GET THERE?

JUST FOLLOW THE ESCALATOR DOWN INTO THE SUBWAY. I'LL SEND YOUR BODY TO WAIT FOR YOU THERE WHEN YOU GET BACK. BYE!



O.K. BYE









ALKA IS ADDRESSED BY TWO COMPLETE STRANGERS

WE ARE YOUR PARENTS. LET'S GO HOME AND EAT SOME CAKE TO CELEBRATE YOUR DEATH



WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I DON'T KNOW YOU

NO USE TRYING, BOY, WE'VE GOT PROOF. YOU MIGHT AS WELL COME WITH US AT ONCE.



Milk

DECEASED

Bob Radon, age 24, will die today from an overdose of drugs and alcohol. He will be met at the central station by his parents, Typh and Coma Radon.

FUCK! I'VE BEEN GIVEN PARENTS. I KNEW THERE HAD TO BE A CATCH WITH THIS WHOLE "KINGDOM OF THE DEAD" THING

SINCE TIME GOES BACKWARDS HERE, WE KNOW EVERYTHING THAT'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN



THE NERVE, DYING THIS YOUNG ON US! BECAUSE OF YOU, WE HAD TO MANAGE WITHOUT HELP ALL THROUGH OUR OLD AGES. SHAME ON YOU!

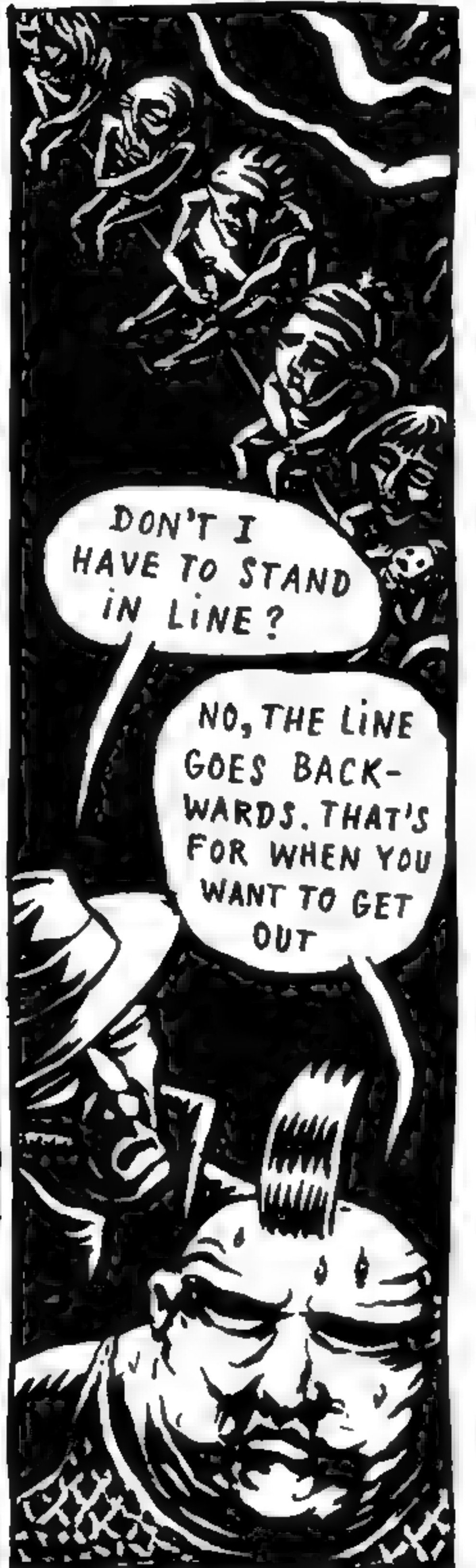
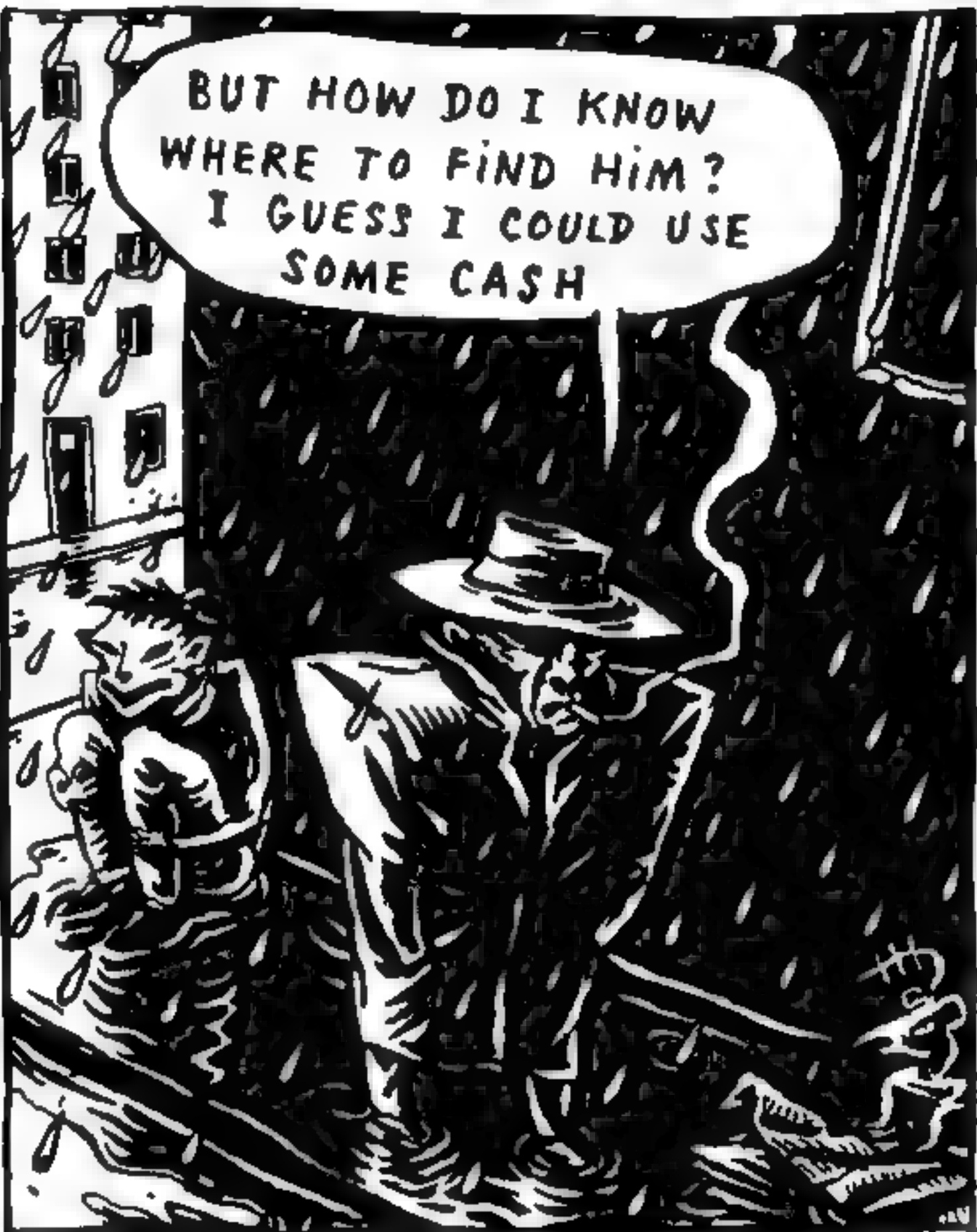
HUSH, FATHER. THE BOY DIED TODAY, WE SHOULD BE HAPPY

I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS SOMEHOW



























IT'S PRETTY COOL, ACTUALLY. DON'T YOU EVER HAVE TO WORK?

OF COURSE NOT, WE'RE MINDS

BUT SURELY YOU MUST HAVE TROUBLE WITH THE AUTHORITIES

OH YEAH, THEY REFUSE TO COME HERE ANY-MORE

THAT'S REALLY TOO BAD. WE USED TO HAVE SUCH FUN, PLAYING WITH THE POLICEMEN

HAVE SOME ELMER'S GLUE THEN YOU'LL UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING IN THE WHOLE WORLD

MMM,
ELMER'S GLUE

NOW WE HAVE TO GO OUT
AND SET THE WORLD ON
FIRE, OR IT WON'T BE RE-
SURRECTED TOMORROW

YEAH!
BURN IT

BURN
BABY
BURN!

NOW EVERYTHING IS
BURNING. WHAT DO
WE DO NOW?

TEEVEE!
WE
CAPTURED
A T.V.!

SACRIFICE!
SACRIFICE!

T.V.-POGROM!
T.V.-POGROM!

WE'LL
SACRIFICE THE
T.V. IN THE PIT!

WHAT
PIT?

THE GREAT
CESSPIT AT THE
CENTRE OF THE
FOETUS DISTRICT,
THE SOURCE OF
EVERYTHING!

OPEN THE LID.
THE T.V.'S GOING TO
WALK THE PLANK

THE PLANK!
AY, THE PLANK!

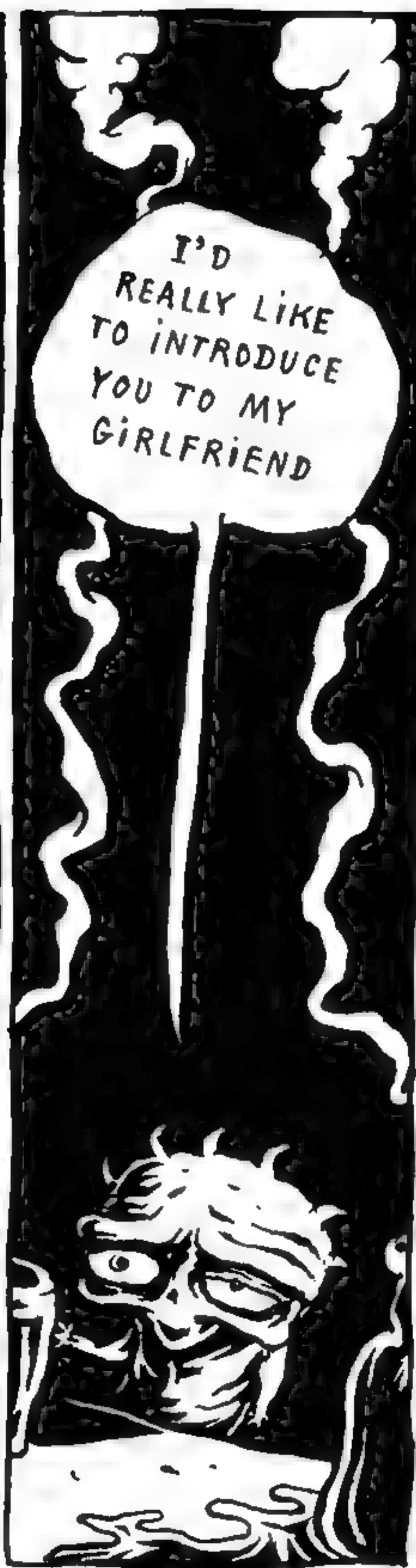
AAAAAAA

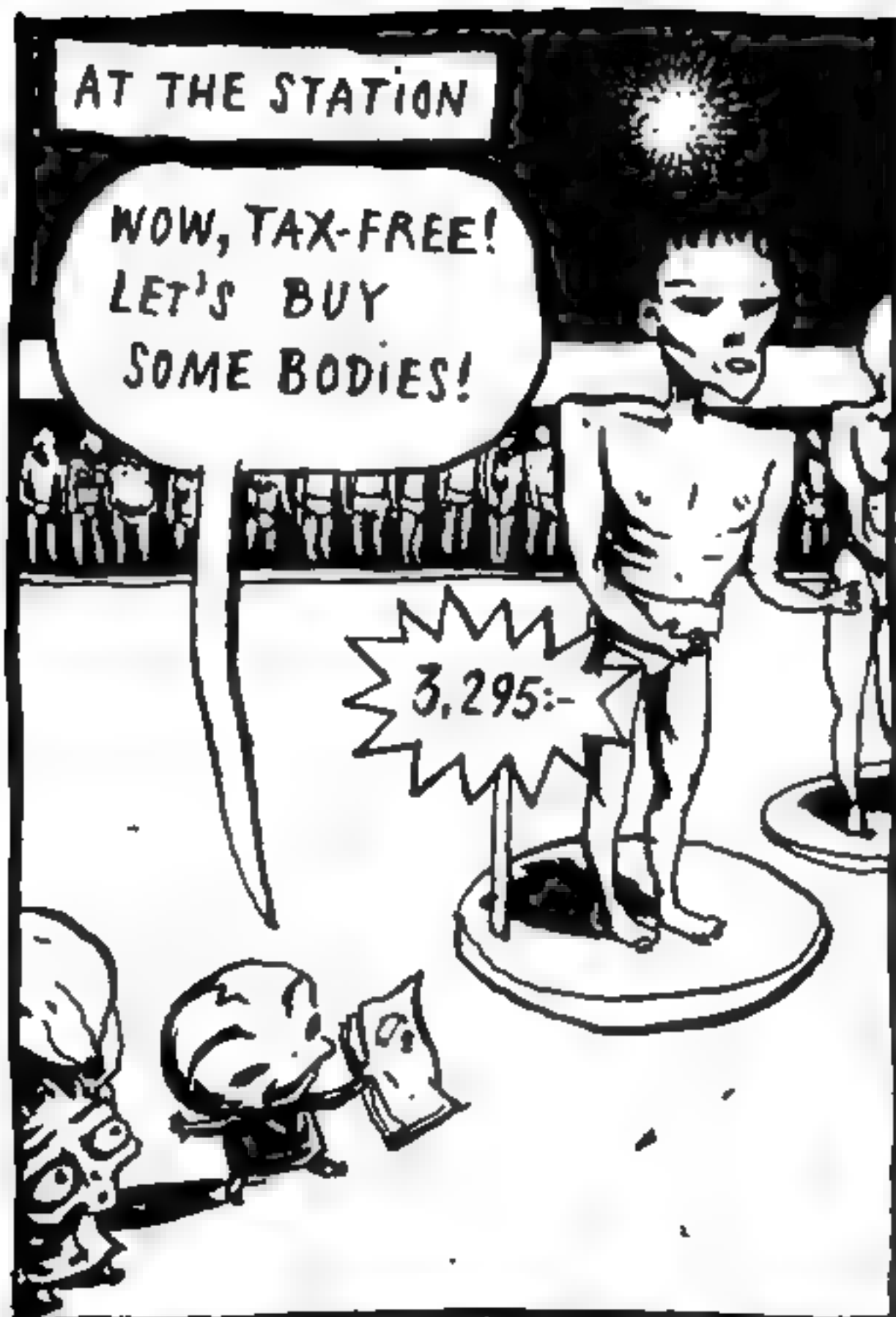
HOOORAY!!!

I AM
THE GENIE OF THE T.V.
SINCE YOU'VE GIVEN
ME MY FREEDOM, I
WILL GRANT YOUR
EVERY WISH

WE WANT EIGHTEEN
THOUSAND CANS OF ELMER'S
GLUE AND THREE TONS OF MIXED
TOXIC WASTE, AND MAKE THAT
FAST, OLD GEEZER

YAHOO!











SO. YOU'RE LATE TODAY, SELTZER

SHUT UP YOU BIG FUCK WE SHOW UP WHEN-EVER IT SUITS US, UNDERSTAND?



I BEG YOUR PARDON?

NOTHING, IT'S JUST MY STOMACH. I HAD A STOMACH-ACHE THIS MORNING



O.K. NO COFFEE-BREAKS TODAY, AND YOU GET TO CLEAN THE BONDS' LATRINES ONE EXTRA TIME TONIGHT

LIKE HELL WE WILL



EAT THIS, FATSO



WHA-WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

HE WAS MEAN AND STUPID



BUT THEY TOOK ALL METAL OBJECTS AWAY. WHAT'S THAT?



TOPP'S CHEWING-GUN, BANANA & MINT FLAVOR



SUDDENLY

O.K. FREEZE!

OH NO, GUARDS

YIPPEE GUARDS!





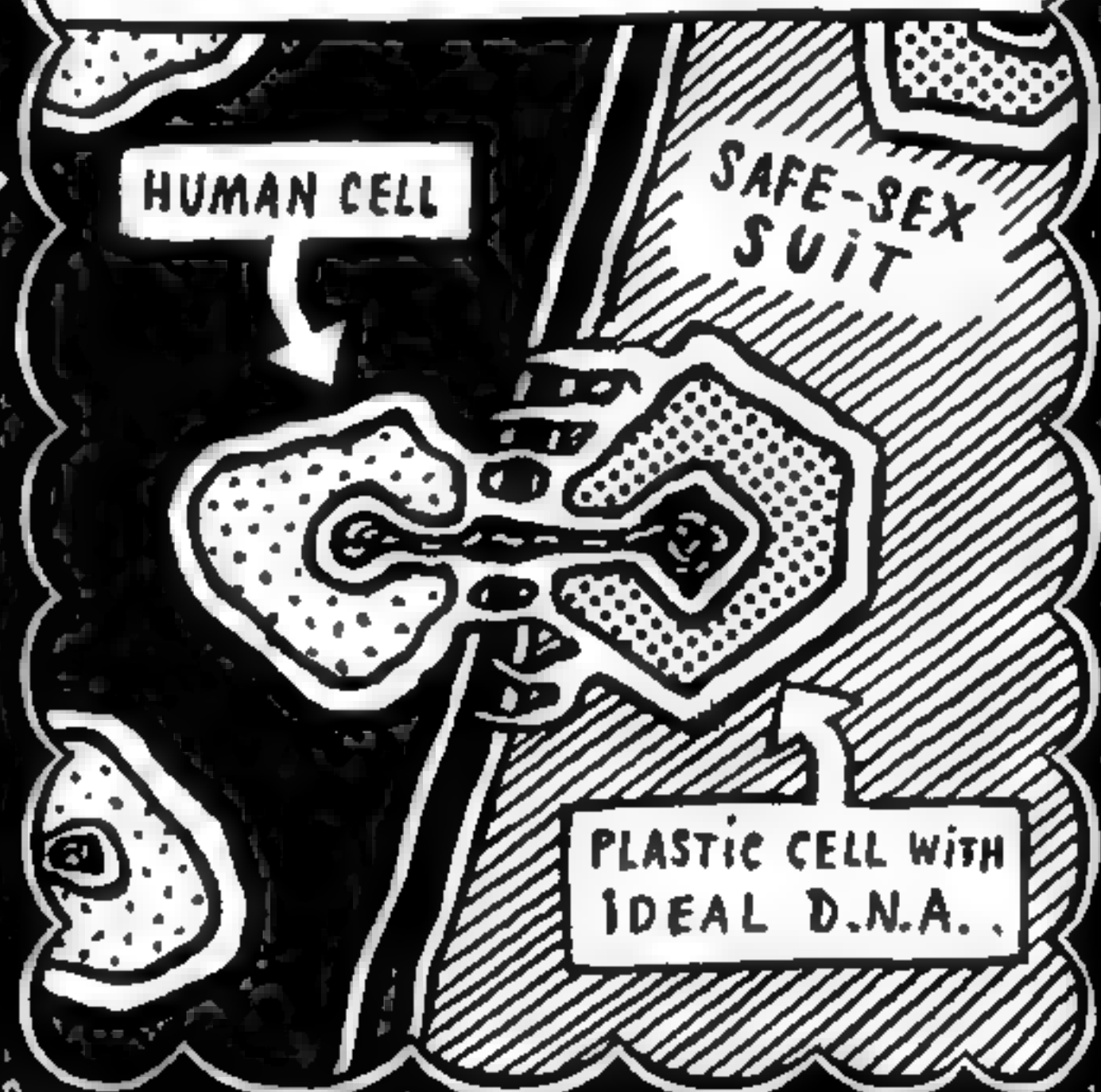




"WHEN A HUMAN DERM-CELL ENCOUNTERS A PLASTIC CELL FROM THE SUIT, A BIO-CHEMICAL PROCESS BEGINS..."

BY PURE INSTINCT, THE SUIT CRAWLS INTO THE SEWERS, TO REACH SPECIAL GROWTH- AND TRAINING CHAMBERS...

... WHERE IT DEVELOPS FROM THE OUTSIDE IN, UNTIL FINALLY IT IS A COPY OF THE CELL-DONOR."



AND WHEN WE'RE FULLY DEVELOPED, WE SIMPLY LOOK OUR PROTO-TYPES UP IN THE PHONE-BOOK AND REPLACE THEM. SO, HOW ABOUT IT?

I DON'T KNOW. I GUESS I'D LIKE TO DISCUSS THIS WITH MY BOYFRIEND FIRST

JUST RELAX, IT'S ALL CAREFULLY PLANNED. YOUR NEW APARTMENT WAS ONLY THE FIRST STEP. NOW YOU LIKED THAT, DIDN'T YOU?

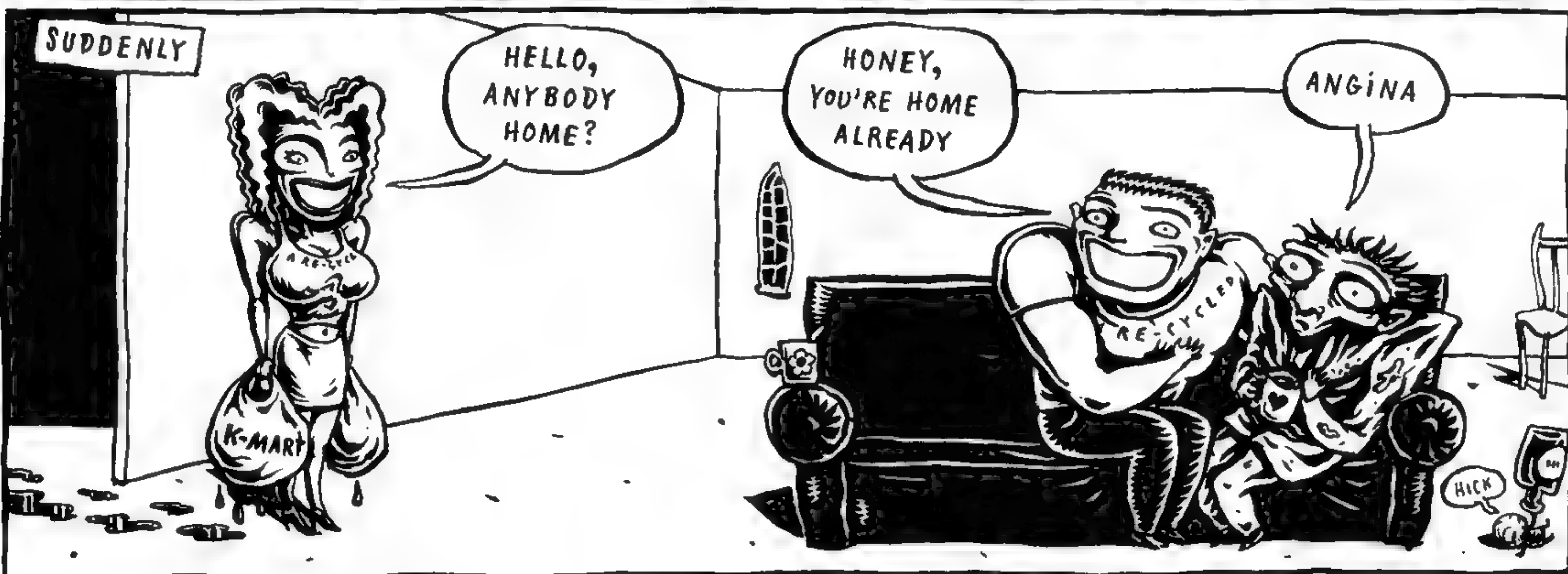
OH, YEAH

LOOK, YOU'VE GOT MASCARA ALL OVER YOUR FACE. COME WITH ME TO THE LADIES' ROOM AND I'LL HELP YOU OUT

THIS WON'T HURT A BIT.

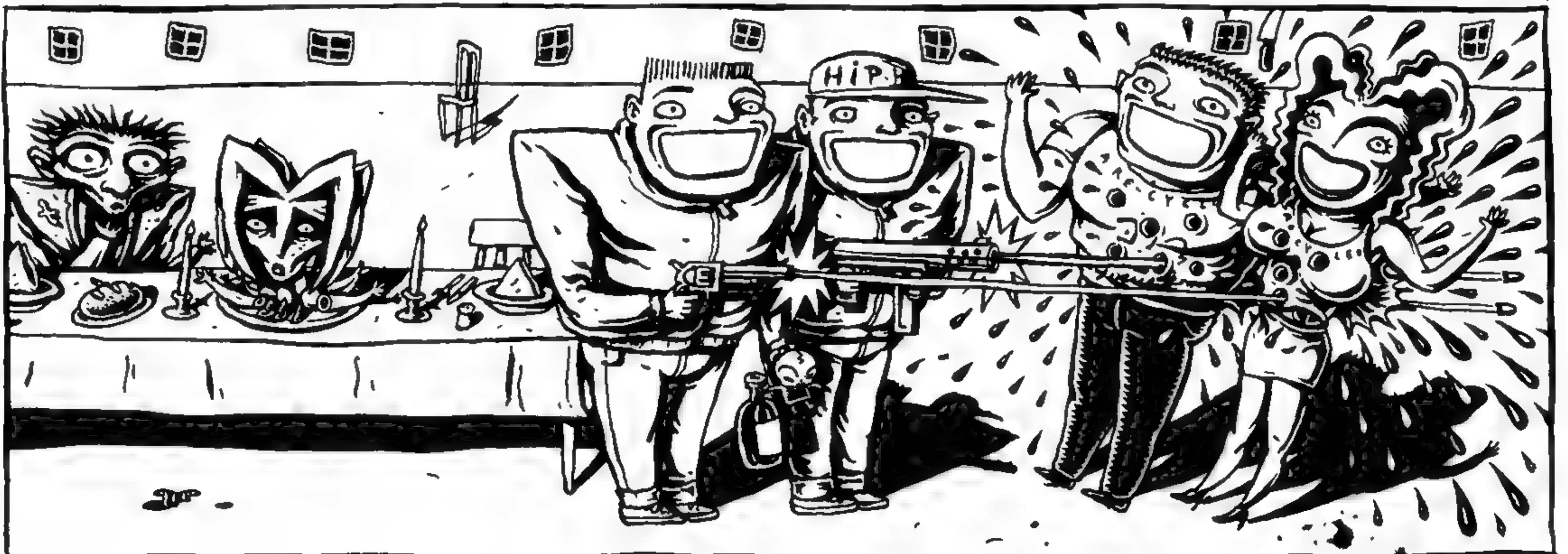




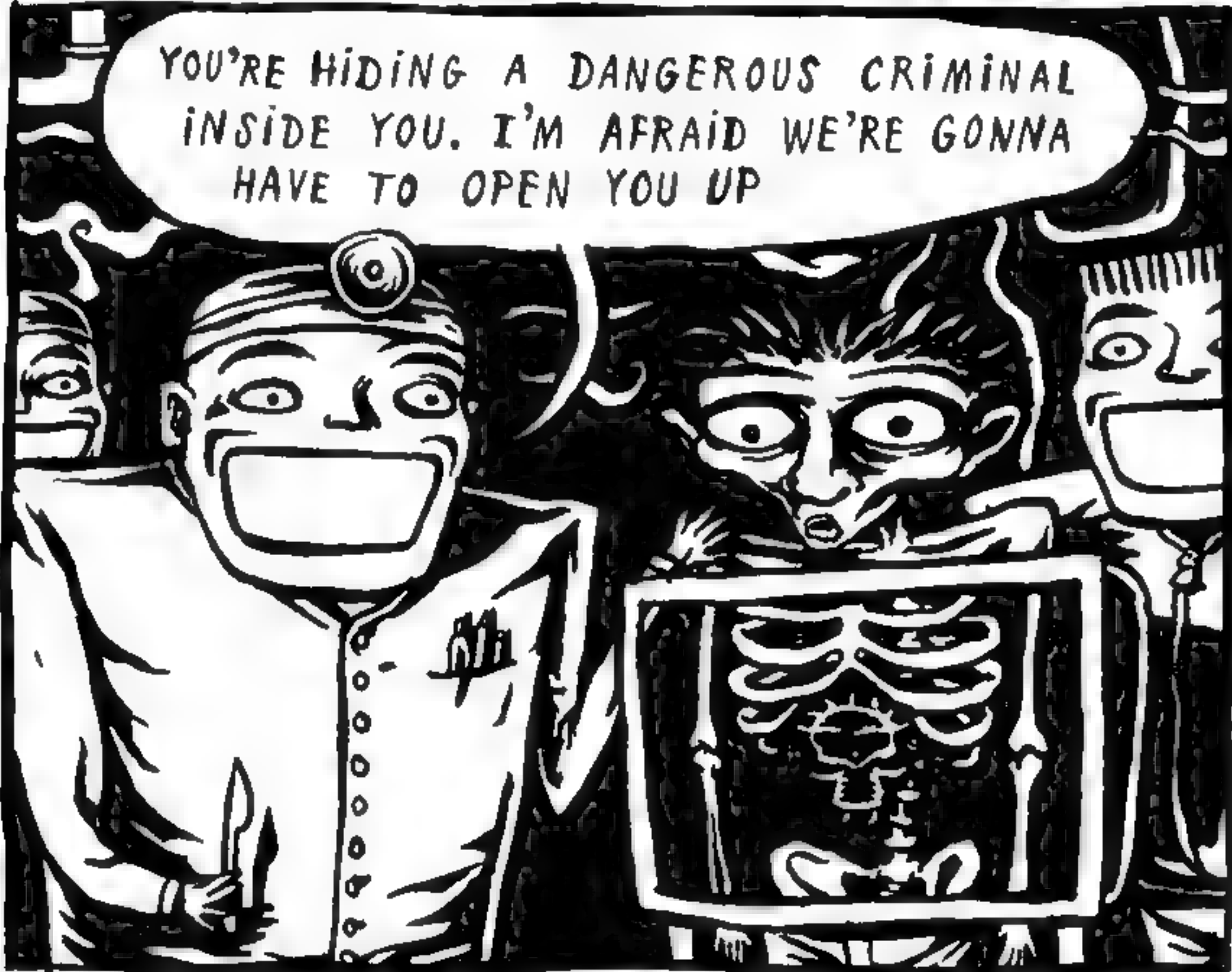


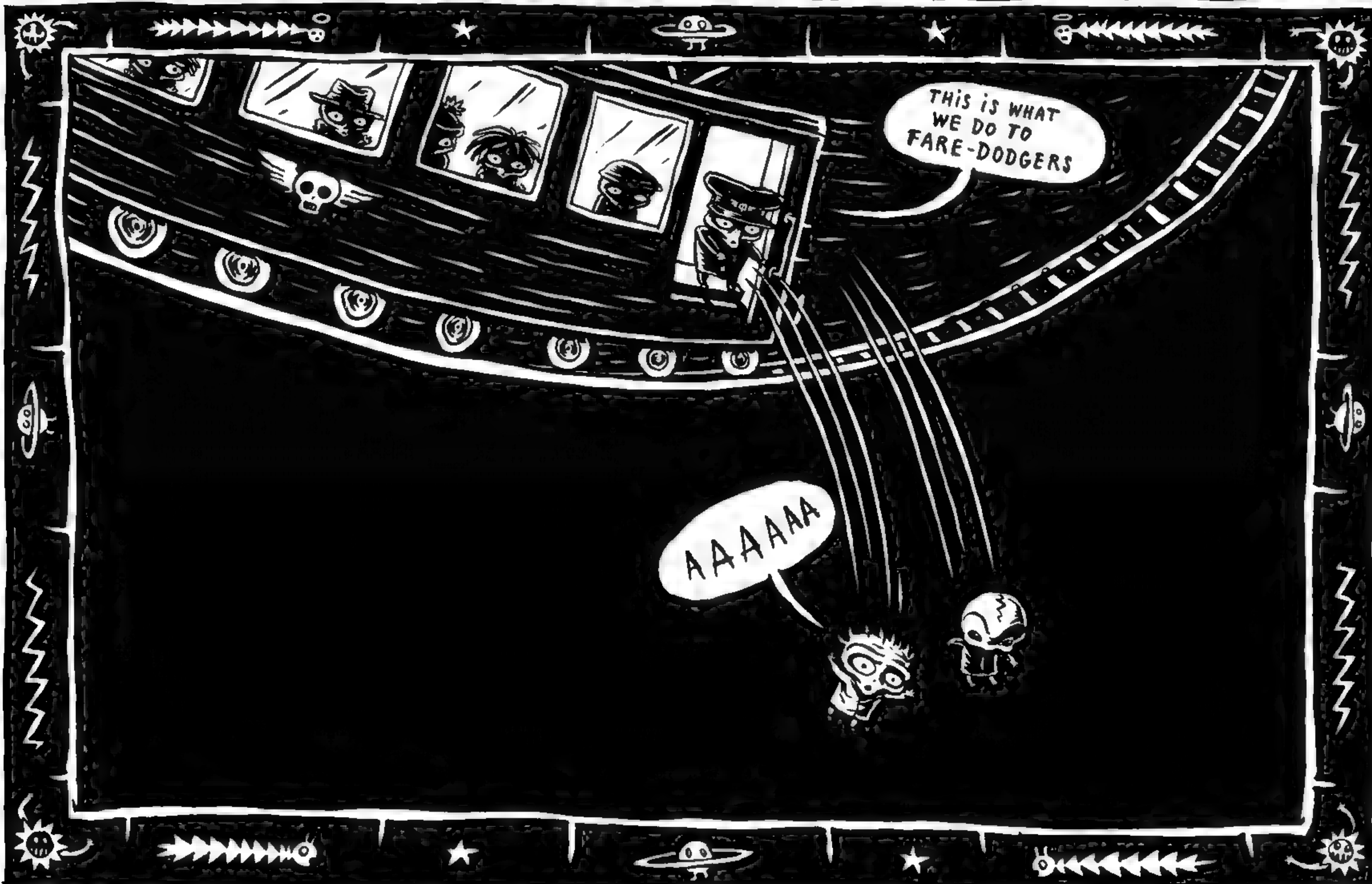




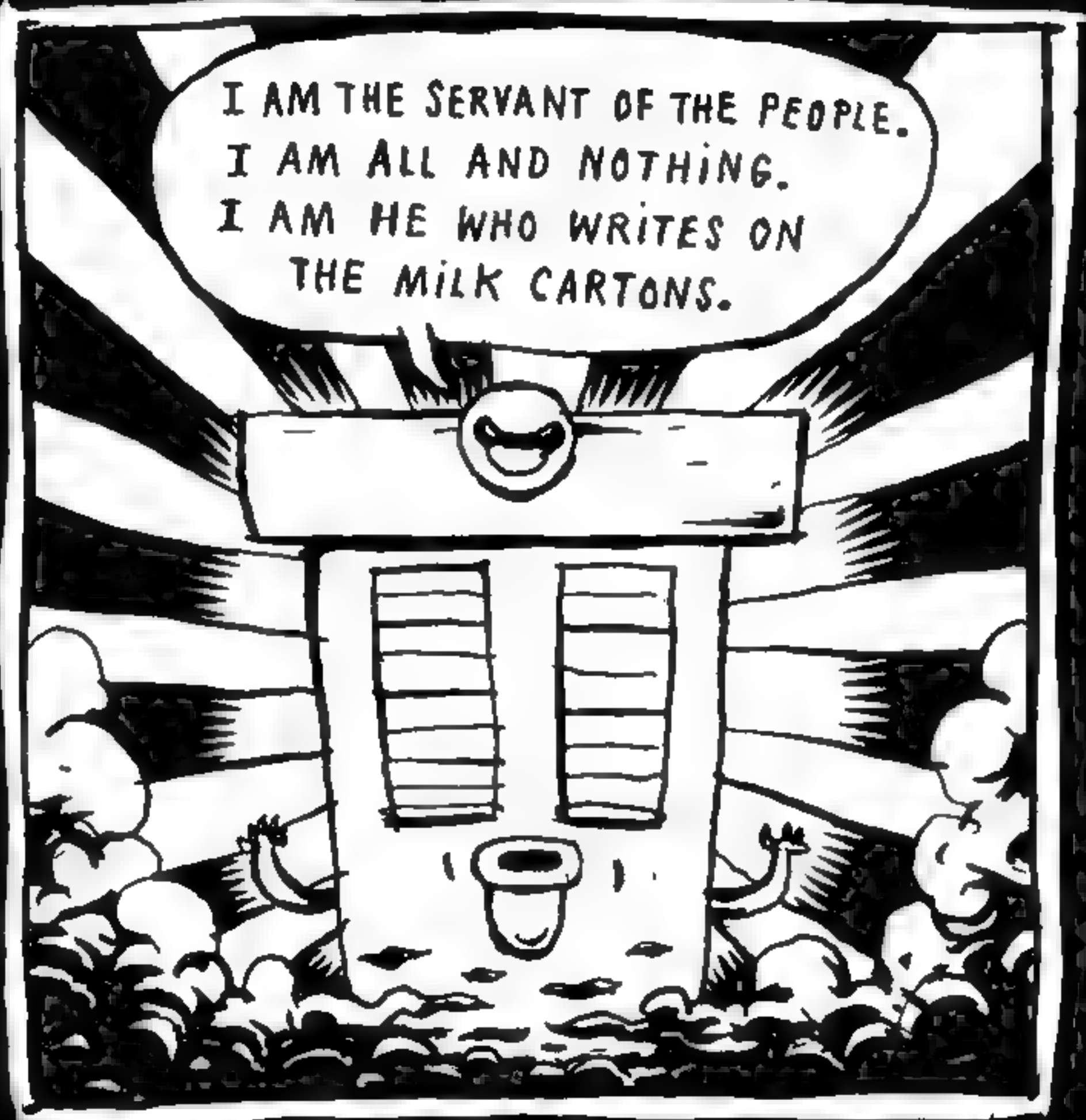


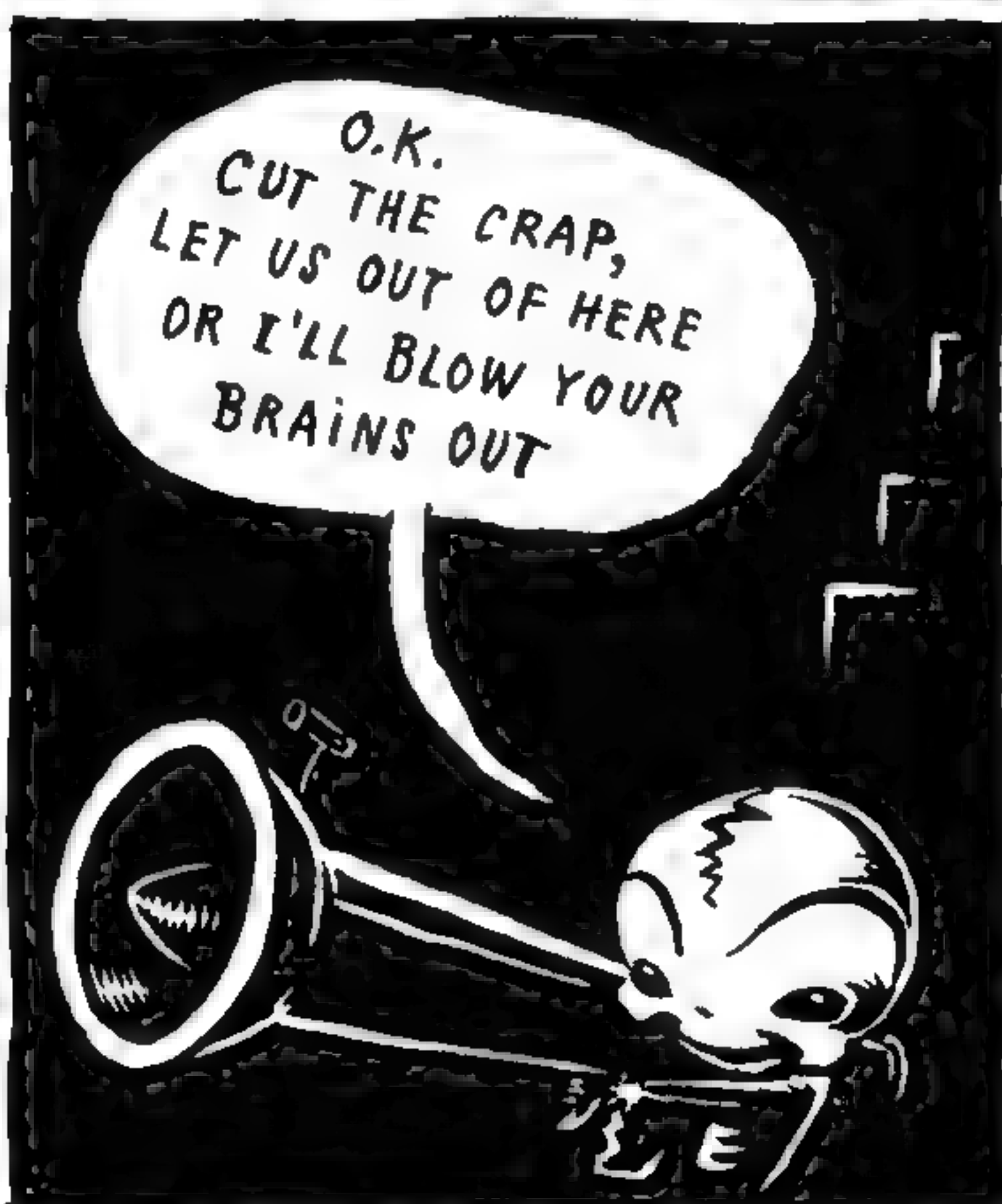


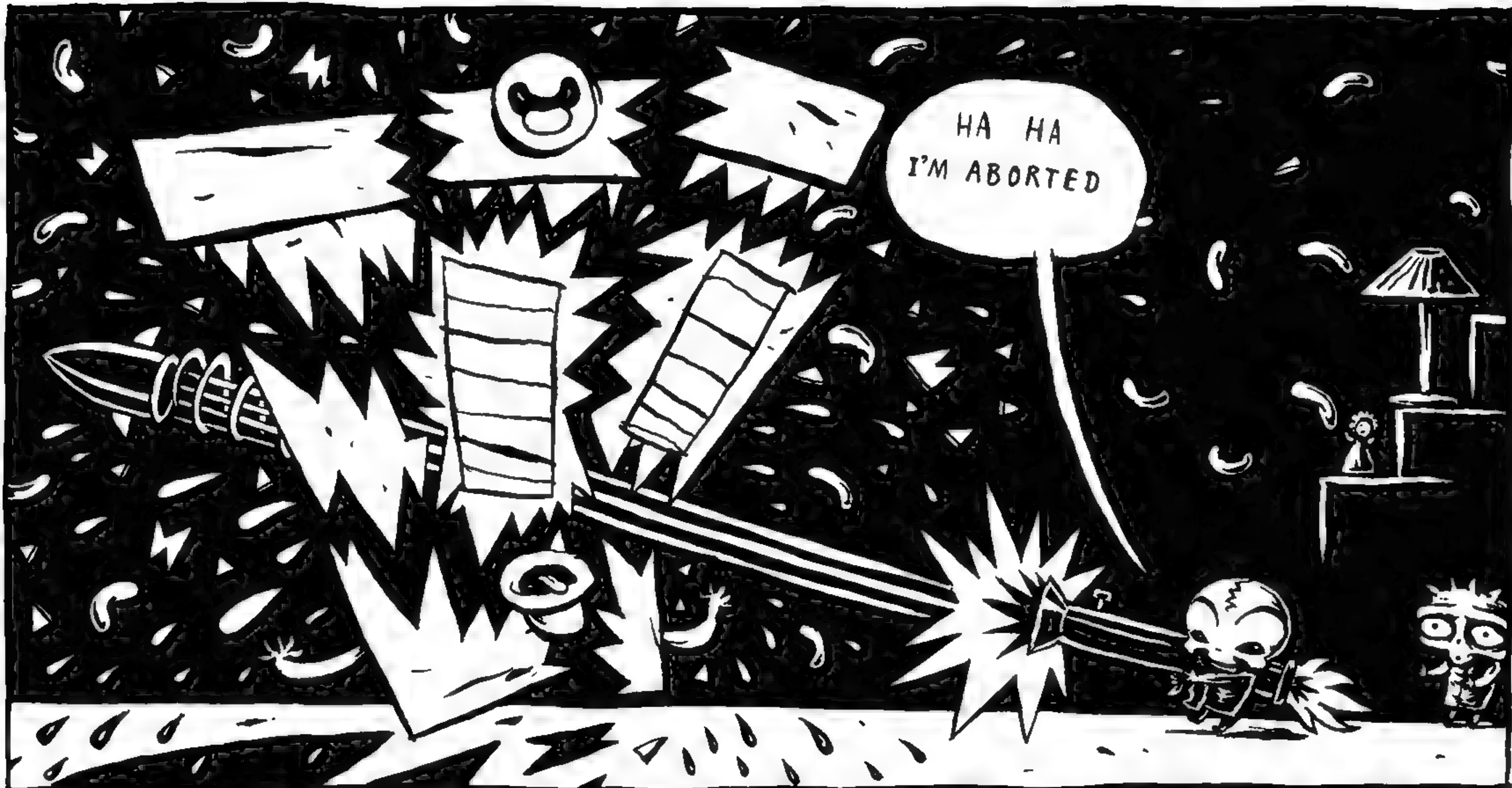


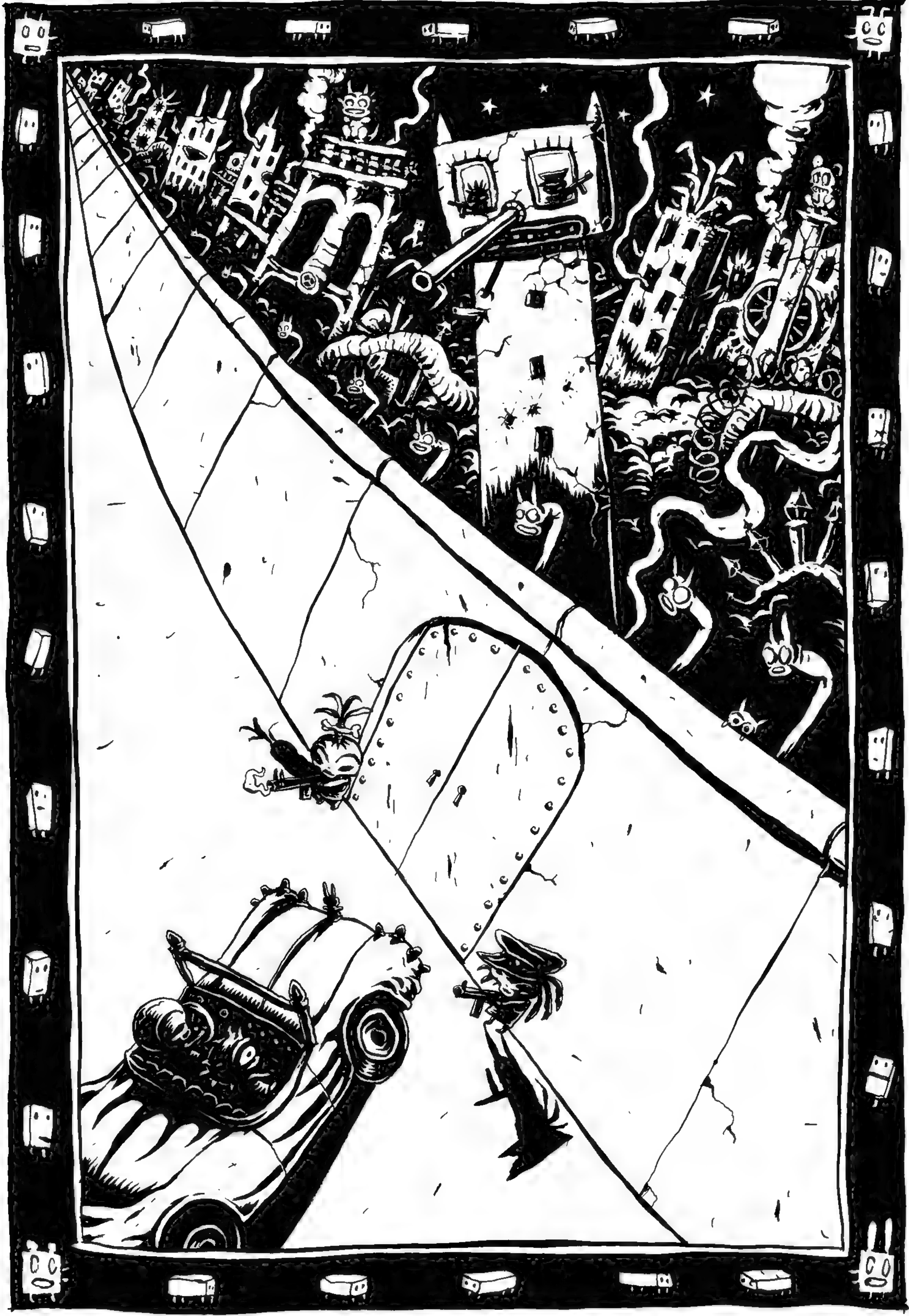


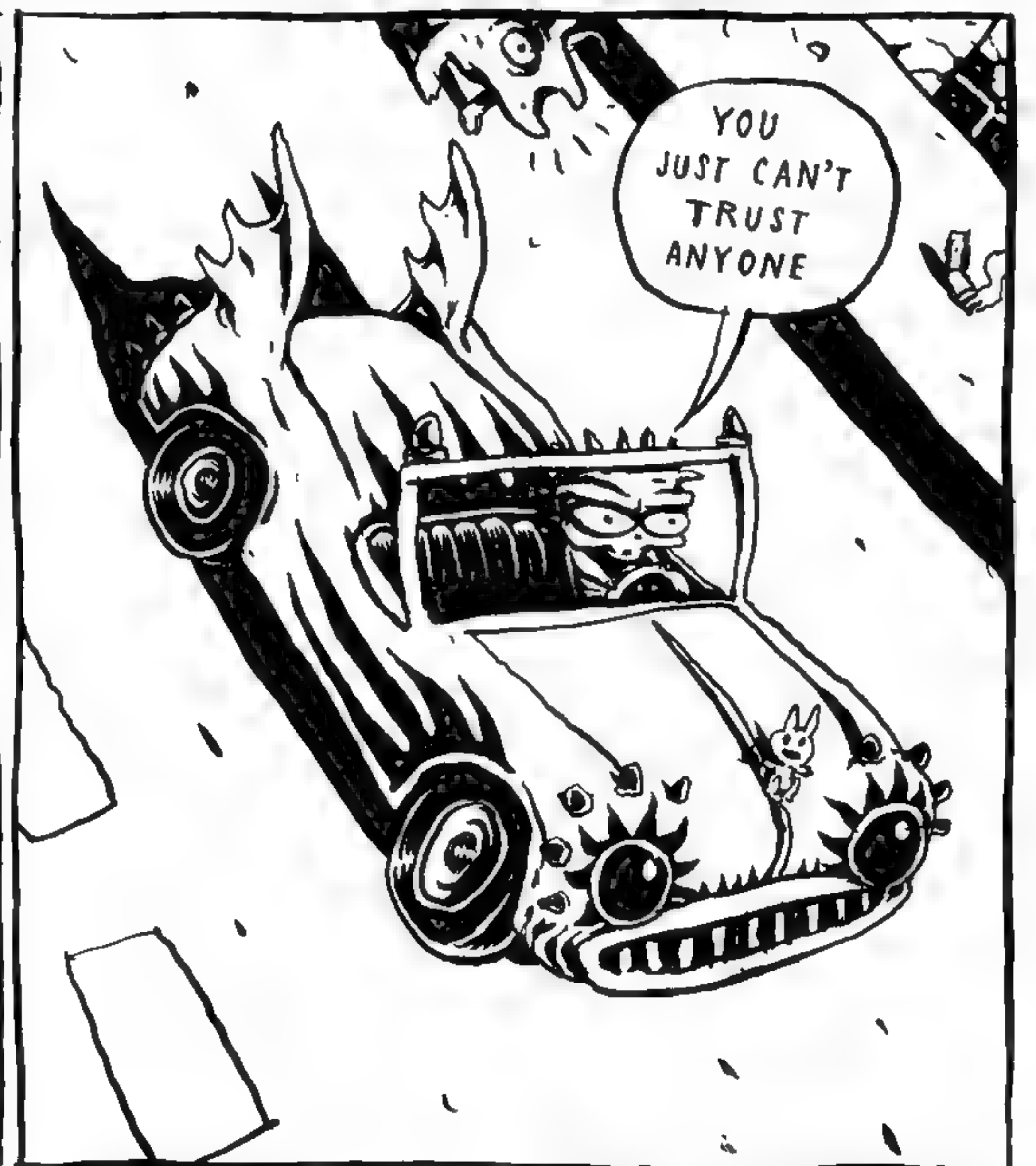
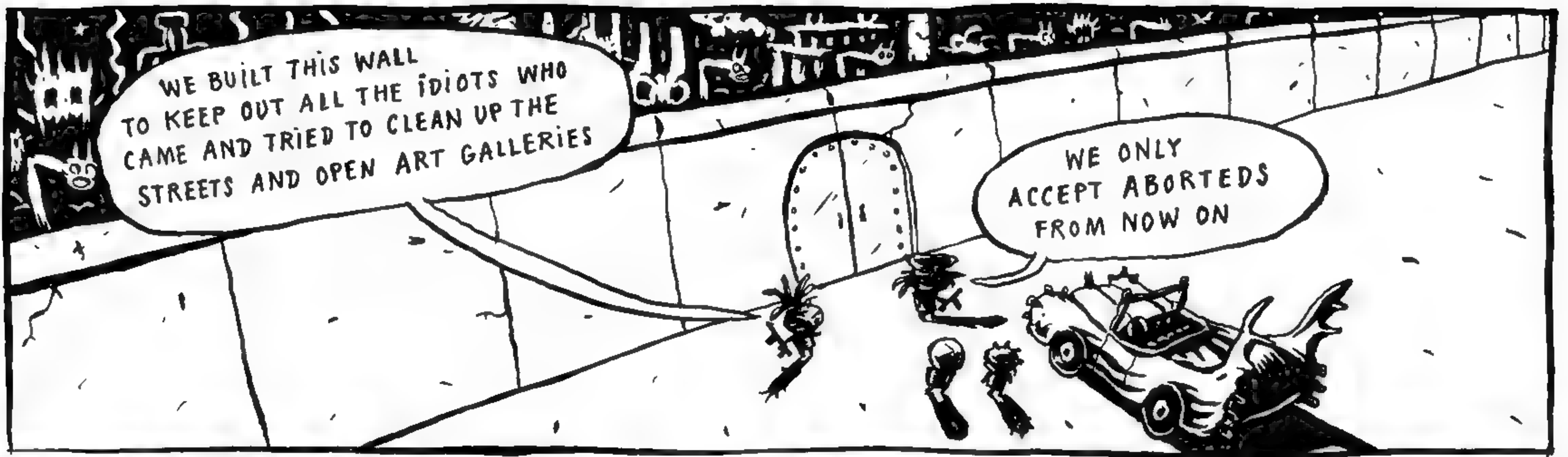


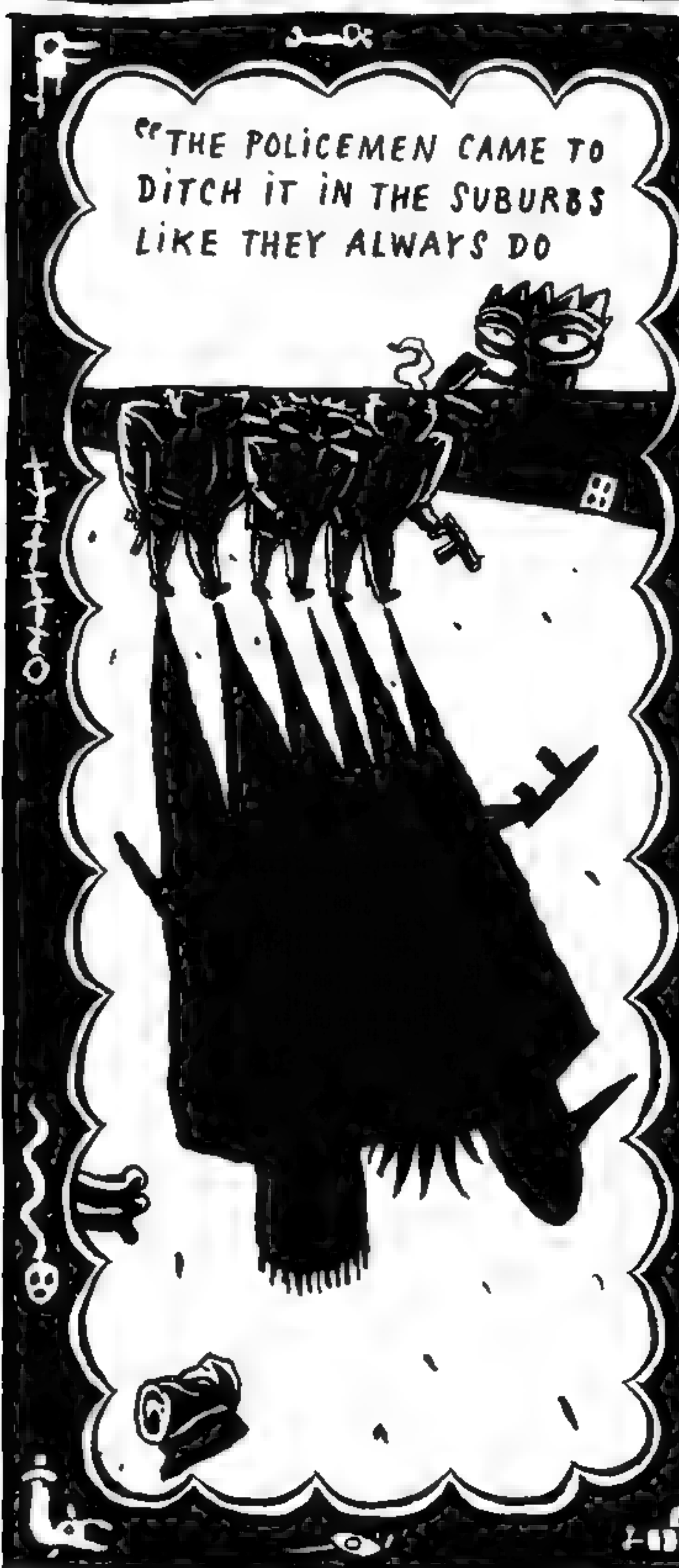


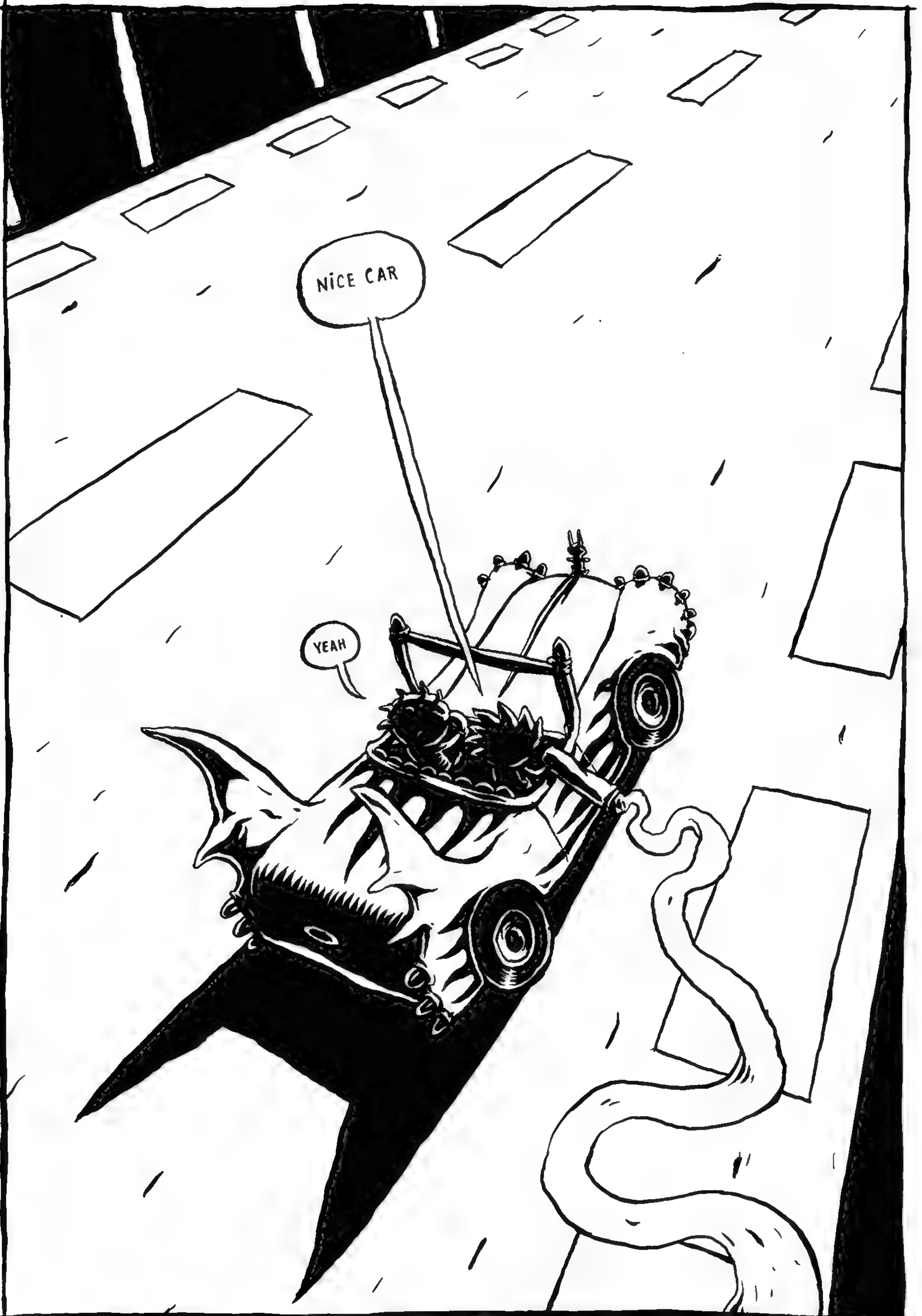


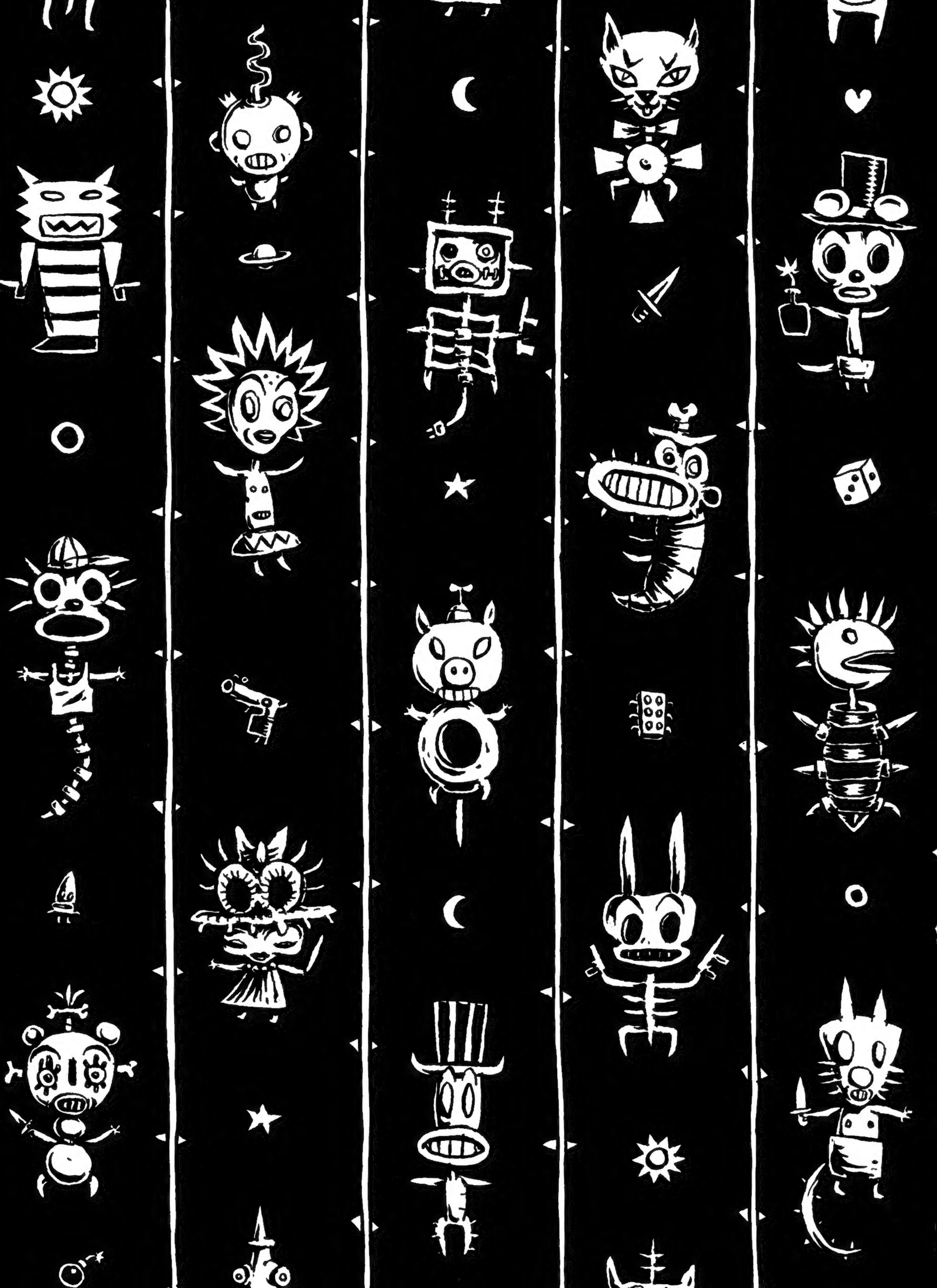


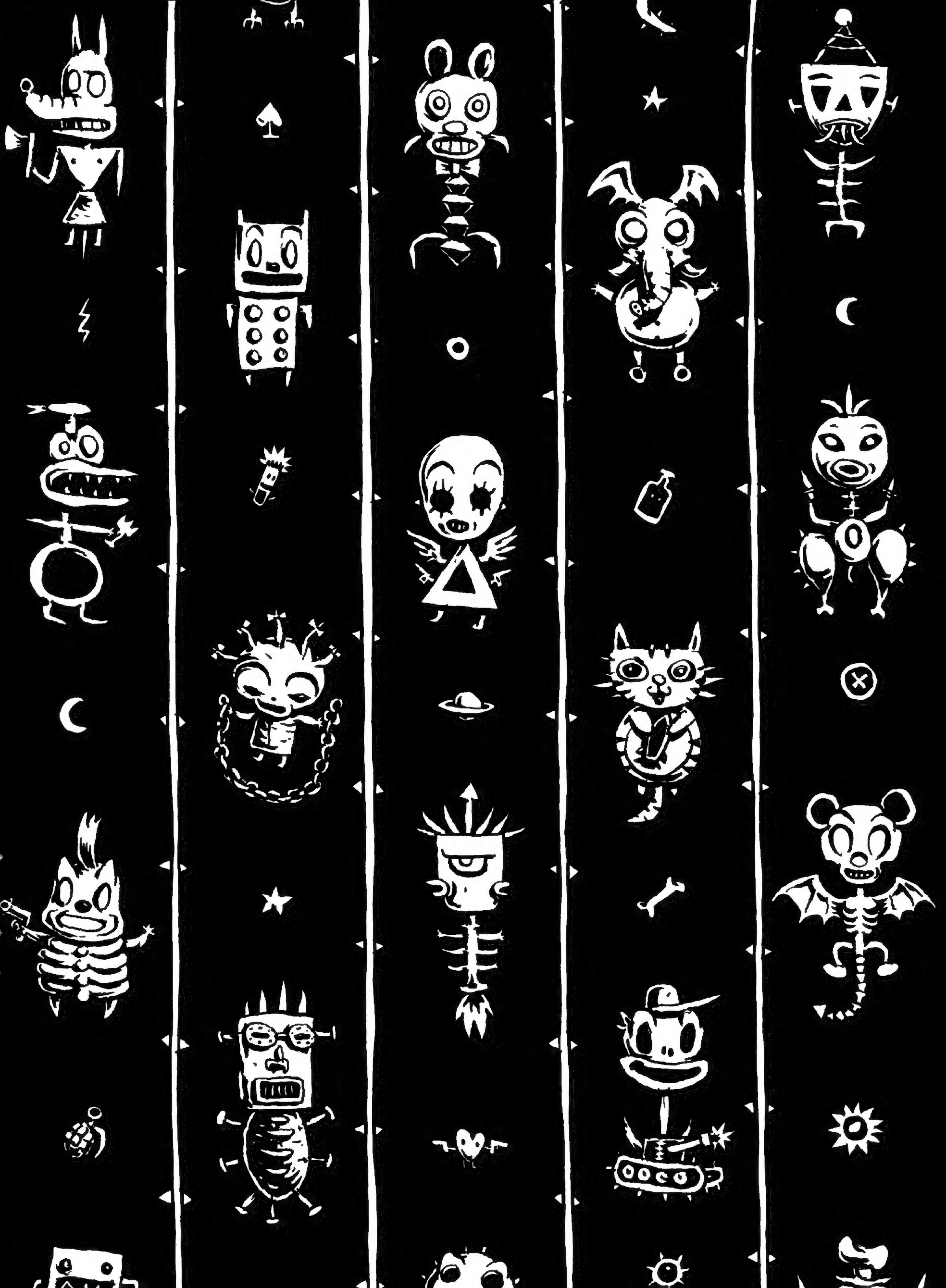












"THAT **PIXY** PUT ME IN MIND OF CHESTER BROWN'S **ED THE HAPPY CLOWN**, JULES FEIFFER'S **TANTRUM**, AND DAVID LYNCH'S **ERASERHEAD** IS TESTAMENT TO ITS QUALITY: IT'S A UNIQUE AND ORIGINAL WORK OF POWER AND UTTER WEIRDNESS. **PIXY** TAKES US SOMEWHERE HORRIBLE AND DELIRIOUS AND NEW; IT'S THE BEST COMIC I'VE READ THIS YEAR."

—NEIL GAIMAN

"SO YOU THINK IT'S A COLD, CREEPY WORLD OUT THERE, HUH? HAH! JUST WAIT'LL YOU GET A LOAD OF MAX ANDERSSON'S **PIXY**... SAFE SEX SUITS, BUILDINGS THAT EAT PEOPLE, DRUNKEN FOETUSES WITH BAZOOKAS, MONEY THAT SHITS ON YOU, RECYCLABLE BODIES... HEY, WAIT A MINUTE, THAT'S NOT CREEPY, THAT'S FUN. MY KIND OF FUN."

—CHARLES BURNS

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